J D Reisinger toly 1 71

THE BEAVER ARGUS.

Vol. 55—No. 29. Beaver, Pa., Wednesday, July 30, 1873. Established 1818.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements are inserted at the rate of $1.00 per square for first insertion and for each subsequent insertion 50 cents. A liberal discount made on yearly advertisements.

A space equal to ten lines of this type measures a square.

Business Notices set under a head by themselves immediately after the local news, will be charged ten cents a line for each insertion.

Advertisements should be handed in before Monday noon to insure insertion in that week's paper.

Business Directory.

BEAVER.

F. H. AGNEW. J. M. BUCHANAN.

ACNEW & BUCHANAN,
Attorneys at Law,

Third Street, Beaver, Penn'a.
oct9-1y Opposite the Argus office.

JAMES H. CUNNINGHAM,
Attorney at Law,

Third street, Beaver, Pa.
jy23-tf 2d door below J. Moore's drug store.

J. P. DUNLAP,

Attorney at Law. Office in the Court House, Beaver, Pa. All business promptly attended to. (mays'74,1y.

DR. THOS. DONEHOO will practice his profession in Beaver and surrounding country. Office in the Border building, 3d street, Beaver, Pa. apr23-1yr.

M. E. J. LAWRENCE—Physician and Surgeons Office, in room formerly occupied by U. S. Revenue Assessor, 3d Street, Beaver, Pa. apr16-1y

J. W. MILLER—Physician and Surgeon. Office as that formerly occupied by Drs. McKinzy & Lawrence—Residence, Dr. McNutt's house. 49-1y

ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK neatly and expeditiously executed at the Argus office.

O. A. SMALL—Attorney at law, Beaver, Pa., Office in the Court House. dec25-tf

JOHN B. YOUNG, Attorney at Law. Office and residence on Third st., east of the Court House. Business promptly attended to. ap27;1y

J. H. McCREERY, Attorney at Law. Office on Third st., below the Court House. All business promptly attended to. jy22, '70tf

HENRY MERZ, Manufacturer and Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Gaiters; Main st. [sep28:1y

BEAVER DRUG STORE, Hugo Andriessen Druggist & Apothecary, Main st. Prescriptions carefully compounded. (sep28;1y

J. W. WILLIAMS' Tonsorial Saloon, Beaver, Pa. Hair Cutting, Dying, Shampooning, &c., executed in the most approved Styles. An easy shave and clean towels guaranteed. ly25-75-1y

NEW BRIGHTON.

CHAS. COALE, Dealer in paints, oil, glass, nails, plate-glass, looking-glasses, frames, garden and flower-seeds and fancy fowls. Falls street, New Brighton. sep27'71-1y

WISENER & BINGHAM, Manufacturers of carriages, buggies, spring-wagons, buck-wagons and vehicles of every description, Bridge St. Both practical workmen. Successors to George Metz. mar6ly

F. LANGNECKER, dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. Repairing neatly executed, Broadway, near Falls-st. nov17'71-1y

J. W. NIPPERT, Baker & Confectioner; Ice cream, Oysters and Game in season. Balls, Parties, Weddings, &c., supplied. nov1

WM. WALLACE, Dealer in Italian & American Marble; Manufactures Monuments, Gravestones & slabs at reasonable prices. Railroad st., near new Depot, New Brighton. [sep27

BON TON RESTAURANT and Eating Saloon; meales at all hours; table supplied with all the delicacies of the season. Prices low. Wm. Stickland, cor. of Penn and Broadway. my24'71-1y

S. & J. SNELLENBERG, Merchant Tailors, Broadway, New Brighton. See adv [ep14;1y

H. NOSS, Photographer. Willson's Block, Broadway. Best photographs from re-touched negatives. (sep:4:1y

BEAVER FALLS.

WM. ROBERTSON, Dealer in the justly celebrated Domestic Sewing Machine. Ladies call and be convinced. Main st., B. Falls. (ep27

STEVENSON & WITTISH, Land Office, 198 Penn St., Pittsburgh, and Beaver Falls, Beaver Co., Pa. aug23;1y.

DEWART & SON, Dealers in Yankee Notions, &c., Main St., Beaver Falls. sep13;1y

BRIDGEWATER.

L. F. WEINMAN, Manufacture of Boots and Shoes. Bridge St., Bridgewater. (sep27;1y

J. BALTO'S Shady-Side Photograph Gallery, 2d door, Dunlap's corner, opposite toll bridge, Bridgewater, Pa. ap16-1y

A. BREHM, Bridge street, Bridgewater, Pa., Dealer in Gold and Silver Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silver-Ware, Spectacles, &c. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired. [feb13-71y

DANIEL MILLER, Fashionable Tailor. None but experienced workmen employed. Shop on Bridge st., Bridgewater, Pa. feb87'71-1y.

A. C. HURST, Dry Goods, Hats, Caps, Furs, Carpets, Oil Cloths and Trimmings. Bridge St., Bridgewater, Pa. sept14,1y

ROCHESTER.

W. W. JOHNSON—Dealer in Wall Paper of all kinds; Oil-Cloth; Window Blinds; Trunks; Satchels; Carpet Sweepers; Toy Carts; Velocipedes; Chairs and Toys of every description. Near Depot nov20-1y.

DONCASTER HOUSE.—David Wolf Proprietor. *Pro Bono Publico.* R. R. Street, near Depot. nov20-tf.

THOS. REYNOLDS & CO., (successors to Wm. Buechling,) Druggists and Chemists. Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours. In the Diamond, Rochester sep4,1y

WILL SMITH & CO., Fancy Dry Goods, Notions and Millinery, Madison st., near Diamond, Rochester, Pa. (sept14;1y

HENRY LAPP, Manufacturer and Dealer in Furniture of all kinds. Brighton st., above Glow Factory. See adv't. (sep14:1y

SAMUEL C. HANNEN, Druggist. Prescriptions carefully compounded. Water st., Rochester. (sep14;1y

SPEYERER & SONS, Wholesale & Retail Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Feed, Grain, Boat stores, Iron & Nails. Cor. Water & James sts.

MILLER & CO., Contractors and Builders, Manufacturers of Sash, Doors, Shutters &c. Deal in Lumber, Lath &c. Rochester. [sep23;1y

SCOTT, BOYLE & WILLIAMS, Successors to C. Lukins & Co., Dealers in Sawed and Planed Lumber, Lath & Shingles, Rochester. sep2s.1y

STEFFLER & CLARK, proprietors of Johnston House. Good accommodations and good stables. Near R. R. Depot. oct19;1y

ALLEGHENY CITY.

DR. J. S. WINANS, Electrical Physician; Chronic diseases made a specialty. Office, 187 Washington avenue, Allegheny City, Pa. [sep14;1y

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. B. SNEAD, Freedom, Beaver county, Pa., dealer in Sawed and Planed Lumber of all kinds. Flats and Barges built to order. jan9'71-1y

JOHN THORNLEY, Manufacturer of the Great Republic Cooking Stove, and Patentee of Portable extension top and centre. Fallston, Pa.

N. D. CONE, M. D., Late of Darlington, having removed to New-Brighton, offers his medical services, in all its branches, to the people of the city and surrounding country. Office corner of Butler and Broadway. sep13;1y

LEWIS McMULLEN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
339 FIFTH AVENUE, PITTSBURGH, PA.
Opposite Cathedral.

Examination of Titles, Collection of Claims and other Legal Business entrusted to my care will receive prompt attention. a4-23 6m

W. W. BARKER,
Successor to Barker & Hazeltine.)
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
CHROMO LITHOGRAPHS,
Engravings Lithographs, Plain and Colored, Photographs, Passe Partouts, Mouldings and Picture Frames of all kinds, 87 Fifth Avenue, 13 doors above Smithfield St., Pittsburgh, Pa. [mas'72;1y

Homes Still Larger
FOR THE MILLION!

Rare opportunities are now offered for securing homes in a *mild, healthy,* and *congenial* climate for one-third of their value five years hence.

THE NATIONAL REAL ESTATE AGENCY has for sale real estate of every description, located in the Middle and Southern States; *improved stock, grain* and *fruit farms; rice, sugar* and *cotton* plantations; *timber* and *mineral* lands; *city, village,* and *rural* residence, and *business* stands; *mills* and *mill sites, factories,* &c.

Write for *Land Register* containing description, location, price and terms of properties we have for sale. Address—B. W. CLARKE & CO.

The National Real Estate Agency,
477 *and* 479 *Penna Avenue, Washington, D. C.*
may3-3m.

New Upholstering House.
THEOPHILUS ROLLER,
150 OHIO STREET, ALLEGHENY CITY, PA.,

Begs to notify the trade and public generally that he has opened the above business with a fine stock of Parlor Furniture as his specialty. His patent Reversable Spring Mattress is manufactured and for sale by him. Send for Price List. 5-7-3m

COUNTRY RESIDENCE FOR SALE
SITUATED 1-2 MILE BELOW BEAVER,

and having a delightful view of the Ohio river and surrounding country; 1 mile from R. R. Station, house brick, two stories high, 4 rooms, attic, hall, cellar, porch, etc.; all finished; wash-house, smoke-house, well of water at the kitchen door; new barn and stable with cellar. Nice paling fence in front of property; all well painted; good orchard in bearing condition, grapes, plumbs, cherries, gooseberries, and all kinds of small fruit. Will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply on the premises to the owner, J. M. GRAHAM mar5-tf

Agents Wanted.

Wanted immediately, four active, energetic men to act as Agents for the "NEW" WHEELER & WILSON SEWING MACHINE *in this county.* Only such men as can give good reference as to character and ability, and furnish a *bond* need apply. We will pay *guaranteed salaries, or liberal commissions,* to *proper men.* Only such men as *really desire* to enter the business need apply. WM. SUMNER & CO., No. 140 Wood St., Pittsburgh, Pa. [mar6;1y

Dr. J. B. Dyott, Graduate of *Jefferson Medical College,* Philadelphia, author of several valuable works, can be consulted on all diseases of the Sexual or Urinary Organs, (which he has made an especial study) either in male or female, no matter from what cause originating or of how long standing. A practice of 30 years enables him to treat disease with success. Cures guaranteed. Charges reasonable. Those at a distance can forward letters describing symptoms and enclosing stamp to prepay postage.

Send for the *Guide to Health,* Price 10 cents

J. B. DYOTT, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, feb5-1y] 104 Duane St., New York.

H. NOSS,
PHOTOGRAPHER
nov6tf

Professional Cards.

GILBERT L. EBERHART.
Attorney at Law,

Will give prompt attention to collections, procuring bounties and pensions, buying and selling real estate, etc.

Office on Broadway, opposite R.E. & H. Hoopes' Banking House, New Brighton, Beaver Co., Pa. sep 4tf

JAMES CAMERON. JOHN Y. MARKS.

CAMERON & MARKS.

Attorneys at Law
And Real Estate Agents,
Rochester, Pa.,

Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care, and have superior facilities for buying and selling real estate. decl1;1y

T. J. CHANDLER,
Dentist, still continues to perform all operations in the dental profession at his office, Beaver station, Rochester. All who favor him with a call may expect to have their work done in the best possible manner, and the most reasonable terms.

The books of the late firm of T. J. CHANDLER & SON are in his hands, where all who have accounts will please call immediately and settle the same. may1'72;1y.

Dentistry.

Dr. J. Murray, of Bridgewater, is determined that no Dentist in the State shall do work better or cheaper than he offers it to his patrons. He uses the best materials manufactured in the United States. Gold and silver filling performed in a style that defies competition. Satisfaction guaranteed in all operations, or the money returned. Give him a trial. feb2:1v

Manufacturers.

POINT PLANING MILLS,
WATER ST., ROCHESTER, PA.

HENRY WHITEFIELD,

MANUFACTURER OF
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Floor-boards, Weather-boards, Palings Brackets, &c., &c. Also,

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES AND BUILDING TIMBER.

Having purchased the the territorial interest of Mr. J. C. Anderson, owner of the several patents covering certain improvements in the construction and joining of weatherboards and linings for houses and other buildings, we are the only persons authorized to make and sell the same within the limits of Beaver county. Parties interested will please observe this.

Carpenters' Supplies Constantly Kept on Hand.

Every manner of Shop-Work made to order. oct1;1y

FALLSTON
Foundry & Repair Shop.

Having been Engaged in the Foundry Business for more than thirty years,—during which time I have accumulated a variety of useful patterns, besides constructing models and taking out patents for improvements on

COOKING - STOVES

—and after having thoroughly tested these improvements, I feel warranted in offering them to the public.

PLOWS.

The GREAT WESTERN has no Superior for this Locality.

STOVES:

Stoves of Different Styles for Heating and Cooking,

The Great Republic Cooking Stove

Has the best Record of any Stove ever offered in this market.

IT TAKES LESS FUEL,

LESS ROOM TO DO MORE WORK,

BEST BAKER,
MOST DURABLE
ALTOGETHER

THE BEST STOVE IN USE

In connection with the stove I have got up a Patent

EXTENSION TOP,

which occupies little room, no additional fuel, and is not liable to wear out, dispenses with all pipe, can be put on or taken off at any time, and made to suit all stoves of any size or pattern.

Five Hundred Persons

Who have purchased and used the

GREAT REPUBLIC COOKING STOVE,

Most of whose names have been published in the ARGUS, are confidently referred to, to bear witness of its superior merits as a cooking stove.

Having three first class engines on hand, of about fifteen horse power capacity, they are offered to the public at reasonable rates.

JOHN THORNLEY.
sep20:tf.

J. B. SNEAD

Has now in operation a new

SAW AND PLANING MILL

IN FREEDOM, PA.,

Having the latest improved machinery for the manufacture of

FLOORING,
SIDING,
LATH &C. &C.

and is now prepared to attend to the building and repairing of

Steamboats, Barges, Flats, &c., &c.

Keeping constantly on hand a superior quality of Lumber. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. All orders promptly executed. [aug2-1y

WILLIAM MILLER, - - - - - - JACOB TRAX,
PLANING MILL.
MILLER & TRAX,
Manufacturers and Dealers in
Dressed Lumber,
SASH, DOORS, SHUTTERS, SIDING, FLOORING, MOULDINGS, &c

Scroll Sawing and Turning
DONE TO ORDER,

ORDERS BY MAIL RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED, AND PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Mill Opposite the Railroad Station,
ROCHESTER, PENN'A.
april 19 '71; 1y

Insurance.

ALPS INSURANCE COMPANY
OF ERIE, PA.

Cash Capital	$250,000 00
Asssets, Oct. 9, '71,	311,948 29
Liabilities, - - -	5,200 00

O. NOBLE, President; J. P. VINCENT, Vice Pt.
H. W. WOODS, Treasurer;
THOS. F. GOODRICH, Secretary.

DIRECTORS:

Hon. O Noble,	Erie,	Hon. Geo. B. Delameter,	Meadville, Pa.
J W Hammond,	do		
Hon Selden Marvin,	do	Hon J P Vincent,	Erie
Hiram Daggett,	do	Henry Rawle	do
Charles H Reed,	do	G T Churchill	do
H S Sonthard,	do	Capt J S Richards	do
W B Sterritt,	do	Richard O'Brian,	do
H W Noble,	do	F H Gibbs,	do
J Englehart,	do	John R Cochran,	do
J H. Nell,	do	M Hartlebob,	do
W H Abbott, Titusville,		Capt D P Dobbins,	do
		Jno Fertig, Titusville,	

Policies issued at fair rates and liberal terms. Insures against damage by Lightning as well as Fire. CHAS. B. HURST, Ag't.
Rochester. Pa., Dec. 20, 1871; 1y

O. L. EBERHART.....W. L. BEDISON.

A Word With You!

If you want to buy property,
If you want to sell property,
If you want your house insured,
If you want your life insured,
If you want to insure against accident,
If you want to lease your house,
If you want to hire a house,
If you want to buy a farm,
If you want to sell a farm,
If you want any legal writing done,
Do not fail to call at the office of

Eberhart & Bedison,
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENTS
AND
Real Estate Brokers,
No. 223 Broadway, New-Brighton,
aug2-tf] Beaver county, Penn.

ROCHESTER
Fire Insurance Company.

INCORPORATED by the Legislature of Pennsylvania, February, 1873. Office one door east of Rochester Savings Bank, Rochester, Beaver county, Pa.

People of Beaver county can now have their property insured against loss or damage by fire, at fair rates, in a safe and

RELIABLE HOME COMPANY,

thereby avoiding the expense, trouble and delay incident to the adjustment of losses by companies located at a distance.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

M. S. Quay,	George C. Speyerer,
Samuel B. Wilson,	Lewis Schneider,
William Kennedy,	John Grebing,
J. Wack,	J. M. Srodes,
M. Camp, jr.,	C. B. Hurst,
David Lowry	Henry Gerhring.

OFFICERS:
GEO. C. SPEYERER, Pres't.
M. S. QUAY, *V. Pres't.* H. J. SPEYERER, *Treas.*
JOHN GREBING, JR., *Sec'y.* jy31;1y

Chas. B. Hurst's
INSURANCE
AND
General Agency Office,
NEAR THE DEPOT
ROCHESTER, PENNA.

Notary Public and Conveyancer;

FIRE, LIFE, and ACCIDENT INSURANCE; "Anchor" and "National" Lines of Ocean Steamers; "Adams" and "Union" Express Agent.

All kinds of Insurance at fair rates and liberal terms. Real Estate bought and sold. Deeds, Mortgages, Articles, &c., written; Depositions and Acknowledgements taken, &c., &c. Goods and Money forwarded to all parts of the United States and Canada. Passengers booked to and from England, Ireland, Scotland, France

ÆTNA FIRE INS. CO.,
Of Hartford, Conn.,
Cash assets.....$6,000,000

"By their fruits ye know them."
Losses paid to Jan. 1, 1873....$39,000,000
One of the oldest and wealthiest Companies in the world.

NIAGARA Insurance Co.,
Of New York.
Cash assetts,.....$1,500,000

Roal Insurance Company,
Of Liverpool, England.
Cash Assetts (Gold).....$11,000,000

Lycoming Fire Ins. Co.,
Of Muncy, Pa,
Assetts $6,000,000
Chicago losses all paid. $448,997 00, organized in 1840—33 years in successful opertion

Rochester Fire Ins. Co.,
Of Rochester, Pa.
GEO C. SPEYERER, *President.*
M. S. QUAY, *Vice-President.*
JNO. GREBING, JR., *Secretary.*
H. J. SPEYERER, *Treasurer.*
It you want home insurance, procure a Policy in the Rochester Company at this Agency.

ALPS INSURANCE CO.,
Of Erie, Penna.
Cash capital,.....$250,000

HOME LIFE INS. CO,
Of New York
Cash assets,.....$3,500,000

Travelers' Life & Accident Insurance Co.,
Of Hartford, Conn.
Cash assetts over.....$2,259,945.

Representing the above first class Insurance Companies, acknowledged to be amongst the best and most reliable in the world, and representing a gross cash capital of nearly $31,000,000, I am enabled to take Insurance to any amount desired. Applications promptly attended to, and Policies written without delay, and at fair rates and liberal terms. *Losses liberally adjusted and promptly paid.* INSURE TO PAY! By one day's delay you may lose the savings of years. Delays are dangerous, and life uncertain; therefore, Insure *to-day! "One to-day, is worth two to-morrows."*—Quality, also, is of the utmost importance. The low priced, worthless article, always proves the dearest. The above companies are known to be amongst the best and wealthiest in the world.—"As ye sow that shall you reap."

Grateful for the very liberal patronage already bestowed, I hope—by a strict attention to a legitimate business—not only to merit a continuance of the same, but a large increase the present year.

MR. STEPHEN A. CRAIG is duly authorized to take applications for Insurance and receive the premium for the same in Freedom and adjoining townships.

CHAS. B. HURST,
Near Depot, Rochester, Pa. [jel4;1y

Brighton Paper Mills,
BEAVER FALLS, PENN'A.

PRINTING,
MANNILLA,
ROOFING, BAILING,
Hardware, Glass, Straw.
RAG AND CARPET
PAPERS,
MANUFACTURED
And Sold At
Wholesale & Retail by
Frazier, Metzger & Co.,
82 Third Avenue,
PITTSBURGH
☞ Rags taken in exchange. [sep19;'69

Railroads.

RAILROADS.—PITTSBURGH, FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILWAY.—Condensed Time Table from June 29, 1873.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	No. 1. Fst Ex	No. 5. Mail.	No. 7. Pac Ex	No. 3. Nit Ex
Pittsburgh	145AM	600AM	910AM	130PM
Rochester	250	723	1053	338
Alliance	510	1040	110PM	608
Orrville	651	1230PM	301	706
Mansfield	855	318	509	911
Crestline (A)	920	400	540	940
Crestline (D)	940	555AM	600	950
Forest	1105	735	755	1115
Lima	1226PM	900	915	1217AM
Fort Wayne	220	1135	1250	235
Plymouth	445	235PM	250AM	506
Chicago	750	630	650	920

TRAINS GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	No. 4. Nit Ex	No. 2. Fst Ex	No. 6. PacEx	No. 8. Mail.
Chicago	920AM	920AM	530PM	515AM
Plymouth	110PM	1202PM	855	915
Fort Wayne	400	200	1120	1220PM
Lima	640	407	118AM	345
Forest	810	536	327	600
Crestline (A)	1010	630	405	535
Crestline (D)	1030AM	650	415	600AM
Mansfield	1100	719	443	640
Orrville	1204PM	820	537	810
Alliance	225	1025	805	1100
Rochester	453		1040	248PM
Pittsburgh	600	220	1145AM	400

☞ No. 1 daily except Monday; Nos. 2, 4, 5, 7 & 8, daily, except Sunday; Nos. 3 & 6, daily.
F. R. MYERS, General Ticket Agent.

CLEVELAND & PITTSBURGH RAILROAD.
On and after June 29, 1873, trains will leave Stations daily (Sundays excepted) as follows.

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp's.	Accom	
Cleveland	830AM	355PM	405PM	
Hudson	941	502	523	
Ravenna	1013	533	553	
Alliance	1105	612	640	
Bayard	1139	641		725AM
Wellaville	110PM	800		815
Pittsburgh	340	1030		1025

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp's.	Accom	
Pittsburgh	630AM	115PM		
Wellsville	840	310		
Bayard	1025	450		
Alliance	1101	525		725AM
Ravenna	1203PM	553		815
Hudson	1241	622		905
Cleveland	155	730		1025

Leaves. Arrives.
Bayard 12:00 & 650 p. m. N. Philad. 3:50 & 920 p.m.
N. Phila. 6:30a.m. & 1pm. Bayard 945a.m. &350 p.m.

RIVER DIVISION.
GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	Accom	Mail.	Exp's.	Accom
Bellair	545AM	1050AM	540PM	
Bridgeport	555	1100	550	
Steubenville	657	1207PM	650	
Wellsville	800	105	753	
Rochester	930	235	925	
Pittsburgh	1040	340	1030	

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp's.	Accom	Accom
Pittsburgh	630AM	115PM	450PM	
Rochester	740	220	605	
Wellsville	840	310	715	
Steubenville	950	420	820	
Bridgeport	1100	525	945	
Bellair	1110	540	1000	

F. R. MYERS.
General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

Banks and Bankers.

BEAVER DEPOSIT BANK
Of BEAVER, PA.

EBEN ALLISON.....Cashier.

COLLECTIONS
PROMPTLY MADE AND REMITTED.

Correspondence and Accounts Solicited

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.

EXCHANGE, SECURITIES, &c., &c.
BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Office Hours from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

J. S. DEMO..... J. B. McCREERY, Cash'r.
J. B. ANGELL..... THOS. McCREERY, Cash'r.

Beaver Savings Bank
—OF—
BEAVER, PA.
DEALERS IN

EXCHANGE, COIN, COUPONS,
And Bankable Paper. Collections made in all parts of the United States. Special attention to Collections and Remittances. Interest on time Deposits. Open from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. jly17-1y

Rochester Savings Bank.

GEO. C. SPEYERER.....W. J. SPEYERER,
JOHN GREBING.....L. H. OATMAN,
LOUIS SCHNEIDER.....H. J. SPEYERER, *Cashier.*

SPEYERER & CO.,

Dealers in exchange, Coin, Government Securities, make collections on all accessible points in the United States and Canada, receive money on deposit subject to check, and receive time deposits of one dollar and upward, and allow interest at 6 per cent.

By-laws and Rules furnished free by applying at the bank.

Bank open daily from 7 a. m. till 4 p. m. and on Saturday evenings from 6 to 8 o'clock.

REFER, BY PERMISSION, TO

L H Oatman & Co,	Hon J S Rutan,
Algeo, Scott & Co	Orr & Cooper,
S J Cross & Co,	Wm Kennedy,
Sneider & Wacke,	John Sharp,
B S Ranger,	R B Edgar,
A C Hurst,	Tradesman's National
S B Wilson,	Bank, Pittsburgh, Pa.

jan15 tf

Clothing.

LOOK HERE.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.—The undersigned begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally that he has just received a new stock of goods of the latest styles for Spring and Summer wear, which he offers at very moderat rates.

GENTLEMENS' FURNISHING GOODS,
CONSTANTLY ON HAND
Clothing made to order on the shortest notice.
Thankful to the public I hope by close attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

DAN... ...ER,
BRIDGE ST., BRIDGEWATER, PA.
mar 24:tf

CLOTHING STORE.

NEW GOODS!
WINTER STOCK.

The undersigned takes pleasure in informing his friends and the public generally that he has just received and opened

A New Stock of Goods,
OF THE LATEST STYLES FOR
Fall and Winter Wear.

He keeps the best of workmen in his employ, and feels confident of his ability to cut and make up garments both

FASHIONABLE & DURABLE.

and in such a manner as will please his customers.

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS
ALWAYS ON HAND.

Call and see us before leaving your Orders Elsewhere

WILLIAM REICH, Jr.
may4;70;1y Bridgewater, Pa

FRANK M'CARTY,

Manufacturer of the Celebrated

STEAM REFINED ENGINE CARBON;

SPINDLE, CYLINDER, PAINT,

SIGNAL OILS.

Prepared under a new Process, without the use of Chemicals.

POINT OIL WORKS,
SMITH'S FERRY,
BEAVER COUNTY, PA.
23-73-1y

SELECT POETRY.

THE OLD ROAD.

A curve of green tree tops,
And [illegible] wall below,
And a winding road, that dips and drops,
Ah me! where does it go?
Down to the lovely days
Goes the familiar track,
And here I stand and wait and gaze,
As it may could come back.

Somewhere beneath that hill
Are children's running feet,
And a little garden all and still,
Were never flowers so sweet!
And a house within an open door,
What and whom I know—
O! let me enter nevermore,
But still believe it so.

Up this o'erridden slope
What visions pleased throng!
What keen piercen breezes of Hope
Lie chained at all along!
These flowers that never grew,
Bloom here in my rhyme!
Can any Spring to come renew
What died in that sweet time?

Here I believed in fame,
And found no room for fear,
Here sprang to [illegible] never came;
Here loved—what is not here!
Not worth a [illegible]'s pause
Seemed [illegible]
Not worth [illegible] because
Life [illegible]

The [illegible]
Dropped [illegible]ssed,
So pierc[illegible] forest veil,
And [illegible] last;
I, in the [illegible]
Turn back [illegible]eper gloom,
By gathered [illegible] feel my way
Only to find [illegible].

For there they lie asleep,
Eyes that made all things sweet,
Hands of true pressure, hearts more deep
Than any left to beat:
A world where all was great;
Paths trodden not, but seen;
Light streaming through an open gate—
The world that might have been!

Pictures, and dyes, and tears—
O Love, is this the whole?
Nay, wrap yours everlasting years
About my falling soul!
The lightest word you spoke
Beyond all time shall last—
These only sleep before they wake—
In love there is no Past!

—*M. B Smedley.*

SELECT MISCELLANY

From Hearth and Home.

KATE'S ENGLISH.

BY GEORGE CARY EGGLESTON.

I.

A PASSAGE AT ARMS.

"What an abominable cynic you are, Harry?"

"The word "cynic my dear; is a Greek derivative, meaning something like "cur" and my self-love forbids me to believe that you knowingly apply that term in its full force to your unquestionably agreeable brother. I prefer to think that you use it to mean something else, as is customary with young ladies whose familiarity with the English language is of that kind which prompts them to take unwarantable liberties with it. Really now you do not mean cynic, do you?"

"Why, I! How provoking! You will never be serious. I mean misanthrope, if that suits your critical high-mightiness better. You'll admit you're a misanthrope?"

"I must be allowed to accommodate expression from your [illegible] and very particular friend, whom you brought into this house last week with deliberate designs upon my personal liberty. Scarcely, I say. A misanthrope is one who hates mankind in the aggrevate. I do nothing of the kind, probably because it would require an exertion to do so, and that would tire me. No, my dear, I am only indigerent, not even hating the women with whom you persisted bore me, and whose names I as persistently fogot, because they are of no sort of consequence to me."

"Well, you're a shabby, forgetful, lazy, provoking thing, you know you are!"

"Now, my dear Kate, without troubling myself to point out to you again the bad habit you have of running the two words, 'you are' into one unauthorized conglomerate, I must say that your last utterance strikes me as somewhat inconsistent with your eulogy upon my virtues, pronounced the other day for your visitor's edification. If I remember your words correctly—I caught them from my recumbent position on the library lounge—they were to the effect that I am 'the dearest and best brother in the world, and only need a wife, or something of that sort, to render me perfect.' If I state your position incorrectly, I beg that you will set me right. The slightness of the interest I felt in the subject of your conversation made me less attentive, perhaps, than I might have been."

"That's a story, Harry. You know there's not a subject—"

"Pardon me, my dear Kate, and allow me again to plead for the verb 'to be.' Twice in the brief remark which I am interrupting, you have decapitated that useful verb's third person singular, present indicative form, merging it summarily into words of far less dignity. Pray proceed now with your remark."

"Well, then, sir—

"Which is not elegant English, Kate."

"I won't talk with you, you horrid thing."

"Won't is an extremely rude corruption of 'would not,' while, I believe, you mean to say, you *will* not' talk with me, do you not my dear? But really, Kate, it is high time that you should abandon this effort to entrap me into a marriage. While I was at college, you made my vacations dreary wastes of time with your endless excursions and parties, and other clumsy contrivance to bring me into contact with women, who, you hoped, would turn my head, despite the fact to have done so would have been to unfit me for a further prosecution of my studies. While we were in Europe, you would actually bring up one of your insipid young lady friends to interrupt my linguistic studies, and afterwards take me to task for the offence of preferring to take in patois with a peasant woman old enough to be my grandmother, rather than to pick the handkerchief purposely dropped by that Lydia Languish of an English girl, for whom, as for her country, art had done so much more than nature. Now that I am forbidden by my doctor to continue my newspaper work, and peremptorily ordered to seek rest and country air, you have determined to drag me boldly to the wilds of the west, in the vain hope that I will marry one of our semi barbarous cousins there. I have promised to go with you, but you must know that I do so simply because I am 'the dearest and best brother in the world.' There is consolation, however, in the reflection that our relatives, the Laurys, will never know when I am laughing at them; I can amuse myself with their innocence without offending them."

"Now, then, Harry I'm mad. I don't believe our western cousins are as rude and uncultivated as you think them, and I know they are warm hearted excellent people. It was very kind of them to invite us, I'm sure, and if you dare to make fun of any of them, I'll just tell them how you trifled with the Lady Ann De Vere's affection at Florence. You know you treated her shamefully.

"Her affections, say you? My dear Kate, how innocent you are! Why she numbered her experiences of that sort by the hundred. Her heart was precisely like a cullender, if you will pardon the culinary figures of speech. She wanted to marry me simply because she understood in a vague way that I was wealthy; and in pursuit of so eligible a husband she annoyed me dreadfully with her attentions. I was too indolent to resist until she became unbearable, and then I fled to the mountains—*id est,* I went to Naples and took a look at Vesuvius 'The head and front of my offending hath this extent, no more.' I do assure you."

"Good! good!" shouted his sister; "I have waked up at last and goaded him into descending himself with a quotation from Shakespeare." And with that she left her brother to his meditations, while she busied herself preparing for the morrow's departure.

Harry Morland and his sister Mate were the children of a widow lady, and had inherited considerable wealth from their father. Harry was turning his twenty-fifth year at the time the story opens, and Kate, four years his junior, who regarded him as a model of all manly perfection, was really growing uneasy lest so perfect a specimen of manhood should be lost to womankind by persistent celibacy.

Harry's health threatened to give way under too much work, his physician had ordered a summer's vacation, and Kate had insisted upon accepting for both the pressing invitation extended them by their mother's uncle, Captain Laury, a well-to-do farmer of Central Indiana.

II.

EXTRACTS FROM HARRY'S JOURNAL.

June 25th.—What a queer old place this is, to be sure! We arrived here three days ago and drove up to the front gate, the walk from which carried us to the kitchen door, by some odd arrangement on the premises. By the way, this kitchen is a wonder in its way, and my relatives seem to make it their sitting-room half the time. Then they always dine there, and, from the appearance of a great loom in one corner, with an apple-peeler hid away under it, and a spinning-wheel suspended from the beams above, I should imagine that during the winter the apartment does duty as a family workshop also. It is a very pleasant house, I begin to think, and these second cousins of mine are rather agreeable girls, if they do milk cows, spin, cook, and even feed horses and "scatter hay" by way of a frolic sometimes. There is something fresh and genuine about them, which I rather like as a contrast to Kate's schoolmates. The girls are very sensible, too, and talk as though they were reasonably well educated, very much to my surprise. In fact, Mabel, with her soft brown eyes, would be a beauty, welcomed as such in any city parlor, were it not for her robust health, which my observations among Kate's schoolmates convince me is extremely unfashionable and unlovely. Her name is Mary Jane, by the way (what a hideous infliction it must be, to be sure!), but I call her Mabel, which is much prettier, and I really like the girl, though I would not tell Kate so for the world. I tease my little sister most unmercifully about the girls, of whom she is me three days ago that I was lazy and of no account. She really seems to have no sort of deference for my dignity. Now her observation as to my worthlessness nettled me (I never dreamed a woman could do that), and when she challenged me to "bind" wheat with her, I took up the gauntlet, like a blockhead, and have been laid up since, sore from head to foot, besides being beaten; for she can tie up two sheaves to my one. Speaking of gauntlets, what a very pretty hand that girl has! I noticed it when she was rubbing my stiff neck and arms with some decoction of herbs which she said was good to take the soreness out. Really I cannot make the girl out. She works at anything that comes to hand, and is a genuine country girl, but still she reads Tennyson and even Browning. Sometimes she seems very respectful to me, while at others she will make fun to me and laugh in my face with the most saucy air I ever saw. I walked out to see her milk the cows this morning, at the very unchristian hour of six o'clock, and some how fell to talking rather egotistically. I am afraid. I said something about wishing always to seize the joys of the moment without regard to the future, a sunset, if nothing better could be had, a moonlight stroll, a good dinner when hungry, etc., etc., when she coolly asked me, "Why don't you quote the passage correctly, and give Owen Meredith the credit which belongs to him? He says it much better than you

The Beaver Argus.

J. WEYAND, ... EDITOR.

Beaver, Pa., July 30, 1873.

A GRANGE of the Patrons of Husbandry has been formed in Hayfield, Crawford county. This is the sixth in the State, and the only one west of the mountains.

To reduce a man's salary because he gets married is not to treat him very well; yet that was done in the case of Bishop Morris of Ohio, who, being 80, or thereabouts, took to himself a young wife. He used to get $3,500; he now gets $1,500.

NEW SUBSCRIBERS to the ARGUS are coming in more rapidly now than they have for a long time before. A fact which goes to show that the sober second thought of the people inclines them toward Independent newspapers, rather than to the abject sort whose editors dare not call their souls their own.

WE told the readers of the ARGUS time after time last year that the finances of the country were badly managed, and that unless a change was brought about, wide-spread ruin would be the result. The answer was: "You are a traitor to your *party*." We wonder if a good many people hereabouts are not beginning to see things *now* as we saw them *then*.?

THREE hundred farmers of Webster County, Iowa, met at Fort Dodge on Saturday last to elect delegates to the Farmers' State Convention, which meets at Des Moines on August 13. The platform adopted shows little love for old parties and professional politicians. It denounces the existing corruptions of all kinds, and expresses the conviction that "the offices, salaries, and perquisites should be so reduced as to compel political bummers, wire-workers, and office-seekers to seek some other avocation for a livelihood.

THERE have been a good many vigorous denunciations of the back pay swindle, but a convention of farmers in Kansas has improved on any of the forms heretofore noticed. In a concise preamble they characterize the swindle as "one of the most outrageous steals known to the civilized world," and added: "*Whereas*, D. P. Lowe, our Congressman, supported the bill; *Resolved*, That we demand that he resign his seat in Congress, that his place may be filled by an honest man instead of a thief." Mr. Lowe must consider the reference to himself as slightly personal, if not as indicating a waning of his popularity.

THE Democracy of Mercer county, this State, have been sorely afflicted within the past three or four weeks. Hon. M. C. Trout, one of their foremost and most highly honored men, died while on a pleasure trip at Mauch Chunk a short time ago, and only last week, William McKnight esq. was found dead in his bed in Mercer. Mr. Trout was the chairman of the Democratic county Committee and Mr. McKnight was its secretary. Both of these gentlemen in each case almost without a moments warning—has cast a gloom over the whole region in which they lived.

THE Republican convention in Iowa incorporated in their platform an article declaring it "the duty of every republican to oppose the election of bad men to office, whether nominees of the republican party or not." Hereupon an Iowa paper of the republican persuasion, the *Cherokee*, takes the benefit of this declaration by dropping from the republican state ticket the name of Governor Carpenter, whose nomination for re-election it regards as one eminently unfit to be made. It is a wholesome sign of the times that the Iowa republican convention has deemed it expedient expressly to enjoin upon republicans the duty of opposing the election of bad men, whether on their own or any other ticket.

THEY appear to have heard something drop out in Iowa, as well as everywhere else. The people have got the idea that all things are not so lovely as they might be, and that some sort of a change is necessary. The feeling is thus described by the Burlington *Gazette*: "The people are restive, uneasy, and nervous. There is something wrong. They feel it and know it. The tyranny of party has brought about a bad state of affairs in the country; and perhaps no State in the North is suffering any worse than Iowa. The produce which her farmers raise cannot be got to market without giving two-thirds of it as a transportation fee. No intelligent man need be told that this is wrong. It is a self-evident fact. There is a question which is more perplexing, and that is, what is the cause of this, and how is it to be remedied? It is evident to just and fair men that the political party under which these evils have grown cannot reform them. These errors are a part of its policy and a part of its corrupt practices, by which it retains its power, so that nothing can be expected from them. A new party or new influences must work the reform."

GENERAL BUTLER, it seems is not to be allowed to walk over the Gubernatorial race course in Massachusetts without opposition. On last Friday quite a large number of influential Republicans, including Hon. Henry L. Dawes and Judge Hoar held a meeting in Boston, at which it was determined to resist Butler's nomination with every appliance they could get hold of. The meeting here referred to was addressed by Judge Hoar, who denounced the salary grab in unmeasured terms, looked upon Butler as the author of that measure, and believed Massachusetts would be disgraced and the Republican party virtually ruined if it put the hero (?) of Fort Fisher in its front rank.

Up until the present time no candidate has been brought forward against Butler; now however the present Governor—Washburn—is again named for the office, and as he is popular with the people, it is believed that Butler can be beaten in the race by him. It is to be hoped, at least, that the fight in that State will result in the defeat of Butler and Butlerism.

THE New York *Tribune* of July 23 thus refers to an interview between the woman now confined in one of the jails of that city for the murder of Mr. Goodrich, and her father:

Kate Stoddard was surprised and apparently rejoiced yesterday by the arrival at Raymond-st. jail of her father, Isaac King, who left his home in Plymouth, Mass., on Monday morning, accompanied by his son-in-law and O. T. Gray, an attorney, who had consented to defend the murderess. When they reached the Jail they were at once conducted to the prisoner's cell, although no information had been given her of their arrival, and she, at first sight, supposing them to be strangers, ran into her apartment as though determined not to be seen. But in a few moments she recognized her father's voice, and then with a glad cry of joy she ran up to him and throwing her arms about his neck, kissed him repeatedly, and both shed tears. Mr. Gray and the son-in-law left the corridor during the interview between Kate and her father, and occupied themselves for an interval of several hours in making a tour of the prison. Mr. King had a long and earnest conversation with his unhappy daughter, and while talking they walked up and down the corridor, she hanging on his arm and talking freely of her past life. Immediately after the interview, Mr. King left the jail, and returned to New York City. He declined to make any statement regarding his daughter.

CONSIDERING that this is an "off" year in politics the Minnesota Republican Convention must have been an unusually lively affair. The newspapers of that State declare that the result is nothing more nor less than a revolution in the political history of the State. Thus the St. Paul *Dispatch* remarks: "The nomination of Davis was a political revolution. *It means that the young*, active and intellectual element in the Republican party has come to the front and proposes to establish a new order of things. It means that the political life of Alex. Ramsey and his immediate adherents has terminated, and that the iron rule of a corrupt ring can no longer sway the destinies of the State, making and unmaking men at will."

A DESTRUCTIVE fire broke out, last Friday morning in Baltimore in the square of which Howard and Lexington-sts. form the south-west corner, and swept diagonally through to the Cathedral, on the corner of Cathedral and Mulberry-sts. Opposite the Cathedral, on the south side of Mulberry-st., is Maryland University. The west wing of this building was burned through to the ground, and the east wing slightly damaged. The Presbyterian church where the last Assembly was held was totally destroyed, and a small German Lutheran church also. The Cathedral and Church of St. Alphonsus, both large Roman Catholic edifices, were several times on fire, but were saved. The fire in several portions of the burned district swept rapidly through the roofs, and left the lower portions of whole rows scarcely damaged. This seemed to be caused by the large number of shingle roofs, which were so exceedingly dry as to burn like grass. In this way the fire actually crossed over streets in which the engines continued to work, and left a portion of the fire brigade working in the very center of burning blocks. Water was so nearly exhausted before the fire was under control as to make it necessary to [illegible] The Washington engines came over in about 50 minutes, and their arrival was most opportune, and the fact that the control of the fire was secured during the afternoon and a night conflagration averted, was due largely to their presence. At 5:30 p. m., the fire was so nearly out that about half the engines were relieved. A cessation in the wind and the efforts of the fire and salvage brigade, together with the large organized force of citizens operating with extinguishers and buckets, checked its progress just on the western and southern limits of the finest section of residences in the city. About ten blocks have been partly burned; between three and four of these totally. The section destroyed was chiefly occupied by small stores and factories, and for the most part, except on the eastern and northern limits, with common class residences. The loss is estimated at $1,000,000. Insurance will probably reach one half of that amount.

THE Erie *Observer* says: We have it from a responsible source that when the salary grab bill was before Congress, two of the new members elect, Mr. Richmond, of the Crawford district, and Mr. Moore of the Lawrence district, were in Washington, asking and begging for its passage. Mr. Moore pathetically appealed to a sitting Congressman, "Oh, do vote for the increase; it can't hurt you and will be a good thing for us who take seats at the next session." We commend the case of these individuals to the consideration of the newspapers in their districts, all of which, we believe, are professed enemies of the salary job.

So far as Mr. Moore is concerned we do not believe a word of the above. His well known diffidence, his easy financial conditon and above all, the natural desire to steer clear of all unpopular measures so that defeat would not be in store for him when he comes to be a candidate for the second term, all combine to stamp the *Observer's* story as not only untrue but silly in addition.

BUTLER had an excitement last week. A Mr. Snyder, a respectable man of that town was taken suddenly ill, and the Doctor called in to prescribe for him gave it as his opinion that the man was poisoned. Snyder, however got better, but before he fully recovered, he took worse again, and the doctor alleged that he had received the second dose. The doctor insisted upon the removal of his patient to his (the patient's) brother's house, where he is now domiciled and believed to be getting well. The coffee-pot in Snyder's house was examined, arsenic found in it, and a good deal of other circumstantial evidence procured, all going to show that Mrs. S. undertook to put her "lord" out of the way so she could marry one Foreman who had captured her affections, and wanted her for a wife. Foreman was also married and lived in the same building with the Snyders. Mrs. Snyder and Foreman were arrested early in the week, and on Friday they had a preliminary hearing before a justice, who held them both for trial at the October term. As neither of them could give bail they were both sent to prison. The testimony against them is quite clear and their conviction of an attempt to murder Mr. Snyder is almost a foregone conclusion.

HERE AND THERE.

—There are, it seems, about three hundred banking institutions in Pennsylvania. While money brings from 12 to 20 per cent per annum, who would not be in the money-lending business? That kind of percentage is fun for the lender, but it is anything else for the borrower.

—Ex-President Johnson has proved too tough for the cholera. After a fierce struggle with the disease, he rallied and was better. The cholera, not relishing this repulse, and not knowing its man, renewed the attack. But Mr. Johnson was equal to the emergency. Having made up his mind to live, it is unnecessary for us to say that he did not die. He vetoed the destroyer, and is well again.

—A correspondent of the Lawrence (Kansas) *Standard* mentions the assiduity with which people drink in Texas. Everybody fires up and at all hours. Denison is a city of 4,000 inhabitants, and it has 35 gin-mills. The experience of a citizen of Lawrence, noted for uprightness and rectitude, is given. He recently visited Houston on business, to facilitate which he was continually forced to "smile." He came so near to killing himself that he left for Lawrence discouraged and disconsolate, and a stronger temperance man than ever.

—A pretty boy in Billtown became so intimate with one of his father's horses that he received a bad kick in the face. The doctor sewed up his lip, bandaged his eyes, and poulticed his cheeks. After a few days spent in bed, the lad called for a looking-glass. One glance was sufficient. "Father," he mildly cried, "do you think I shall ever be as pretty again?" "No, my son," responded the Governor, "you'll never be as pretty again, but you'll know a darned sight more." Knowledge is costly in this world, but that which is kicked into us is not apt to be the least valuable.

—Husbands will need to be particularly circumspect in the future. A lady in Aurora, Ill., has sued her husband for divorce, based upon the revelations of the spirits. The latter have informed her that her husband is not what he ought to be, and on their testimony she has gone to law about it. Whether these witnesses will be deemed competent to testify in an earthly court of justice will doubtless depend largely on the religious views of the jury and the judge. In the meantime the husband has cited his wife to appear in Court and answer to the charge of insanity, and "great interest" is manifested in both cases.

—Winsted is enliven with a bit of gossip over David A. Barclay, a former citizen, who recently died at Callio, Peru, after an absence of ten years. It was a case of elopement, Barclay deserting his lawful wife, who is still living in Winsted, and fleeing the country with Miss Jewett, a young woman at that time in his employ as tailoress. They have been buried in obscurity ever since, till now the death of both has thrown seven-year-old waif or a boy, the fruit of their union. The boy has been supported for some time by a benevolent society at Callio, but its funds having run out, his relatives have been sought out in Connecticut, and efforts are making to get them to take charge of him.

—In this country the man who advertises for a wife is always a thief, and the woman who answers is usually his congenial mate. But there seems still to exist candor enough in England to make such expedients worth trying, by adventurers at bay. A man named Berson was the other day tried for bigamy in London who had been for several years leading a life of gross profligacy in the course of which he had married two respectable young girls, become engaged to several others and carried on correspondence with no less than thirty, some of them of perfectly reputable position. All this time he was holding the responsible offices of usher and of professor in various schools. But instead of teaching the young idea how to shoot, he found it a more delightful task to rear the tender thought in the minds of his numerous correspondents.

—There is an old lady at Cincinnati, Mrs. Podesta, who could have said a week ago that she had lived 104 years in this world and had never been "interviewed." She can say so no longer. Her scalp now adorns the girdle of a reporter of the *Commercial*. She talked with great freedom and unreserve; said she was born in 1769, the same year with Napoleon and Wellington, and lived 80 years or so in peace and happiness in Italy. She then emigrated to this country to be near her son, and made, as many other young people do, starting out in life, a misalliance with a youth of only 65. She soon sent him adrift, however, and now lives comfortably with her son. She attributes her good health and long life to "her regular exercise, her régular diet, and the mercy of God." The regularity of her diet seemed, upon cross-examination, to consist of "drinking a bottle of wine whenever she felt like it." We are glad to learn she is not going back to Italy. We shall meet her again. There are many newspapers in Ohio.

—A sympathizing world is informed that Mrs. Brigham Young XVII has seceded from the patriarchal family and proposes to sue the prophet for divorce and alimony. The Head of the Church of Latter Day Saints proposes on his part to prosecute his fugacious spouse for the apparel which she has carried out into the world, and which was doubtless bought with ecclesiastical tithes. It is announced from Salt Lake that the Gentile society sympathizes strongly with Ann Eliza, and that three leading lawyers are to undertake her suit. We imagine that outside of Utah, the public will waste very little sympathy over the case. A woman who marries a man who already has sixteen wives is what plain-spoken women call "a nasty thing," and if she gets tired of her bargain, she can do no better than repent quietly and modestly. As to suing her partner in polygamy for a divorce and a maintenance, she has no right to drape herself in such conjugal fashions as these.

A BLOODY DUEL.

Meeting of Two Desperadoes at Medicine Lodge, Indian Territory—Revolvers Emptied and Both Parties Killed with Bowie Knives—Most Desperate Struggle on Record.

[From the New York World.]

MEDICINE LODGE, I. T., July 5.—Medicino Lodge, the great rendezvous for hunters during the cold months, when the buffalo and antelope, unable to eke out an existence in more northern latitudes, are forced to seek the more succulent pasturage and genial airs of the South, can at last boast of a sensation the equal of which old settlers in the neighborhood say they never beheld in this wild and lawless region. There have been many most atrocious murders committed all along throughout this section of country, and outrages without number, and all without eliciting more than a few passing comments; but a duel *a l'outrance* such as was fought in the soft twilight of yesterday evening between two notorious frontier characters was an exception—a novelty hitherto unheard of—and in consequence produced a tremendous amount of excitement among those who witnessed it. It was a horrible affair throughout, both men being literally shot out, both being literally shot and hacked to pieces, and finally dying locked in each other's embrace. Before, however, entering into the details of the fight itself I venture a slight description of the Lodge and the immediate *locale* causes of the duel.

Medicine Lodge is in the very heart of the Indian nation, about a hundred miles south of the Kansas frontier, and, on account of its peculiar natural advantages as a hunting rendezvous, is annually the resort of a large number of both whites and Indians. Directly on the main line of travel pursued by the buffalo in his migrations from south to north and vice versa, from being originally a simple trading station with the Indian it has risen to the dignity of a settlement, though the houses, with the exception of two rather good-sized buildings, used for storage purposes, are but five in number and of most unimposing dimensions.

In the centre of the "settlement" stands a huge log cabin occupied by Job Harding, a Kentuckian of enormous strength and stature, who, in addition to his pursuits as hunter and trapper, adds to his income by keeping a small stock of goods, which he exchanges with the Indians for pelts and hides, and sells to such parties as happen to run short of supplies.

This cabin is divided into five compartments, two of which the trader reserves for his own use, and two serving as a store and bar-room. The latter, in view of the character of the customers of the place, is, of course, extensively patronized, being usually crowded with a motley class of Indians, hunters, and half-breeds to whom strong drink from sheer force of indulgence has become a necessity, and gaming the inevitable occupation of their leisure hours. A long, wooden table, rough made but commodious, extends nearly the whole length of the room, around which, in lieu of chairs, are placed rows of emptied kegs and cracker-boxes for the accommodation of such as may feel an inclination to play.

It thus happens that the game, which is usually conducted by Harding in person, rarely closes, the press of players filling a seat as soon as vacated, and the bank keeping open as long as there is a reasonable promise of profit.

THE TEXAS DESPERADO.

At the faro table I recognized Anderson, the Texas Desperado, the horse-thief, the celebrated pistol-shot, the red-handed murderer. I saw the silver-mounted pistol, now peeping out of his breast, send death lurking to the bosoms of brave humanbeings in a Newton stage-house, three years ago. I instinctively recoiled as our eyes met, and he flashed a look of recognition on me. In the account I gave of him as a wretch well deserving of the halter, and had even advised the formation of a vigilance committee, to inflict on him summary vengeance. I had no reason, therefore, to expect his friendship, but, on the contrary, the full revenge of which I knew he was capable. He kept his seat, however, and Harding at that moment entering, I quietly withdrew and hastened to the house in which the party to which I was attached had taken up its quarters, with a view of arming myself.

As I passed along a wing of the building a voice hailed me by name from an up-stairs window. Looking up, the figure of a man appeared, for an instant, and with a rapid motion of the hand as if inviting me to ascend, suddenly disappeared. Though not at the time recognizing the person who thus hailed me, I was not left long in doubt, for on mounting the stairs I encountered the burly form of an old Newtonian, who at once grasped me warmly by the hand and expressed the greatest pleasure at our meeting.

THE KANSAS DESPERADO.

"Why, McCluskey," I exclaimed, "what brings you here so far out of your usual beat?"

"To avenge Mike," he replied. "But come here into my room, where we can talk in quiet," at the same time pushing open the door of a small room close at hand, which, after we had entered and he had offered me a chair, he proceeded to close and fasten.

"Anderson is here," he resumed, after seating himself on an old saddle which had been fixed up to serve as a seat. "I have tracked him all the way from Albilene, where Hudson has just driven a big herd of beeves. Old boy, I shall kill Hugh Anderson to-day. ——him," he exclaimed, starting from his seat, with clenched hands and eyes blazing with fury, "——him, I've got him now, and by ——I'll give him what he gave Mike."

"I don't want to drop on him," replied McCluskey. "I'll give him an equal show. I'll fight him fair and square with pistol and knife. I want a good man to back me up and see fair play."

ANDERSON CHALLENGED.

As I was anxious to witness the progress of events, I strolled into the gambling room, and taking a position where I could easily observe everything that transpired, quietly awaited the delivery of the hostile message. I had not long to wait. In a few moments Richards, the guide, entered, and striding up to where Anderson was dealing the cards, bent over him and whispered in his ear. The players, accustomed to such interruptions, at first paid no attention to the delay, and betook themselves, some to conversation and others to re-arranging their stakes, but it soon became apparent that a subject of more than ordinary interest was under discussion. The face of Anderson, usually set and immobile, passed first to an expression of of blank astonishment, then to a look of dismay, and finally exhibited unmistakable signs of fear. Rising quickly from the table, he made a strong effort at self-control, and briefly announced to the crowd that the game for the present was closed. Then, drawing his revolver he passed quickly through the players, who by this time had crowded close around him, and attended by Richards entered the store where Harding, surrounded by a throng of Osages, was driving close bargains in furs and robes.

As briefly as possible Hardings was made acquainted with the state of affairs, and his services procured in behalf of Anderson.

The utmost excitement now prevailed. The desire to witness the duel, the cause of which had already been bruited about, seized upon one and all alike, and some of the hunters, thinking that their companions, who were out a little way from the camp herding their stock, might feel disappointed at not witnessing the affair, mounted their horses and rode out to apprise them of what was going on, so that in less than an hour after the passage of the challenge at least seventy spectators had gathered at the appointed spot.

THE TERMS AGREED UPON.

Meanwhile the two principals had retired apart with their seconds to prepare themselves and their weapons. By the terms agreed upon between Richards and Harding, the antagonists were to fight with revolvers and bowie-knives—to be placed back to back at an interval of twenty paces—to wheel and fire at a given signal, and after the first interchange of shots to conduct the fight as each one should deem it best to his advantage.

ON THE FIELD.

McCluskey had recovered his equanimity immediately on receiving the notification of the acceptance of his challenge. As he emerged from the house, where he had made his brief stay, he looked a picture of manly strength and vigor. A tight-fitting buckskin shirt and leggings, tastefully embroidered, set off his robust form to great advantage, and it was apparent to all that, in the event of a close encounter, he would prove a terrible antagonist to his rival. His revolver, of Colt's make, he carried in his right hand, while his bowie, encased in a sheath of untanned deerskin, rested on his left hip within easy reach.

Anderson wore his usual dress, save that a broad belt, in which was stuck a knife, confined his coat at the waist and he had changed his sombrero for a military fatigue cap. He passed by close to where I was standing and our eyes again met. Save that the look on his face hardened a little and he contracted his brows to a fierce scowl, there was nothing to indicate the presence of any unusual excitement, not even when to take the position assigned him he had to pass within an arm's length of McCluskey.

DUELISTS IN POSITION.

But little time was wasted in preliminaries. The twenty paces were quickly stepped off and the principals placed in their respective positions. The sun had long since set, and the dark pall of evening was rapidly settling on the spot, so that neither could be annoyed by the rays of the sun, nor could either side complain of holding an inferior position. The crowd drew back to what was deemed a safe distance, and the seconds, after a moment's consultation apart advanced to give the signal.

The giving of the signal had fallen by lot to Harding. Stating to the principals, who by this time began to show signs of impatience, that this would be the report of a pistol, he drew his own weapon and discharged it, first asking the question and receiving the usual answer that both were ready.

THE DUEL.

McCluskey was the first to fire, wheeling as he did so, though the smoke had scarcely curled up from his pistol before the report of Anderson's weapon followed. A momentary pause ensued, each of the antagonists closely scanning the other to note the effect of the shot. Across Anderson's cheek a deep furrow, from which the blood slowly began to trickle down, told the work of his antagonist, while McCluskey remained standing in his original posture, to all appearances unharmed. But this was not the fact. Those nearest to him fancied they saw a sudden spasm, as of pain, pass through his frame, and his face certainly blanched to a death-like pallor, but just where the ball had taken effect they could not tell. At the second fire McCluskey again anticipated his opponent, and taking a more deliberate aim succeeded in breaking his left arm. Anderson uttered a sharp cry and sunk on one knee, but quickly recovering himself, through McCluskey's mouth, carried away with it several of the clenched teeth and a portion of the tongue, finally lodging in the base of the skull. McCluskey staggered forward wildly a few steps and made desperate efforts to steady himself. The blood poured in torrents from the wound and stained his hunting shirt and dripped from the muzzle of his pistol; but with heroic courage he continued to advance, spitting out mouthfuls of blood and teeth at every step. During the interval thus gained Anderson, who, in his crippled state, had every reason to shun a hand-to-hand encounter, had not been idle, but fired another well-aimed shot which broke McCluskey's left shoulder. As if this was not enough, he sent still another ball after him, which, striking him in the pit of the stomach, caused him to fall forward heavily on his face. McCluskey was now mortally wounded and momentarily growing weaker from loss of blood. Tearing open his shirt in his agony a crimson spot in his left side indicated the place where Anderson's first shot had taken effect. He still, however, retained his grasp of his pistol, and by an effort superhuman in its coolness and deliberation fired at his antagonist his third shot. The latter has been closely watching for this, and endeavored to save himself by suddenly dropping to the ground. Too late, however, McCluskey's finger was already on the trigger and his eye along the sights, and when his adversary's body reached the earth it was heavier by a Colt's pistol ball. A scream of pain followed and the spectators saw a figure of a man clutching wildly with his hands at the grass and writhing and twisting in horible contortions. The bullet had struck him full in the abdomen, and like his antagonist, Anderson was now a fast dying man. At this juncture it seemed as if the crowd would interfere, but Harding sternly bade them keep back and leave the men to settle the matter in their own way. As none cared to dispute with the gigantic hunter, the mandate was obeyed, though a universal expression of horror ran through the spectators, a number of whom were the engineers and attaches of our party. Still, horrible as was the scene, no one thought of leaving the spot. An irresistible fascination to see it out bound one and all alike to the blood-stained locality. But the finale was at hand—the curtain almost ready to drop.

McCluskey, summoning by a supreme effort his remaining strength, drew his knife and began to crawl feebly in the direction of his antagonist. The latter, who had raised himself to a sitting posture, saw the movement and prepared to meet it. Both had dropped their revolvers, leaving the cold steel the completion of the work.

By this time it had grown quite dark, and to distinguish the movements of the combatants required the closest attention. Anderson was clearly unable to move any portion of his body save his right arm. With this he raised his knife aloft, and as McCluskey crawled up within reach dealt him a terrible blow in the neck, cutting muscles and tendons and veins, and half severing the head from the body. But the effort was too much for him, and leaving the weapon sticking in the wound, he pitched heavily forward on his face. Every one supposed that this blow would have instantly killed McCluskey, but strange to say it did not, for so great was his vitality that before falling he twice plunged his own knife into the body of Anderson.

BOTH PARTIES DEAD.

A more horrible affair than this double murder it would be difficult to imagine. Both men were known in Wichita and along the great cattle trails, and both, to a certain degree, were popular. While looked on as desperadoes and bad characters their undoubted pluck won for them a feeling of admiration, which, if not akin to friendship, at least secured them friendly treatment; and I have no doubt but that in the minds of their own class left behind them recollections quite as favorable as would have been the case had they, instead of being ruffians, lived virtuous and peaceable lives. The tale is soon told. McCluskey lived a minute longer than his antagonist. The dead bodies, firmly locked in each other's embrace, were taken to the house of Harding and laid out side by side on the gaming-table. A crimson trail marked the path of those who carried them in-doors, and pools of blood indicated the scene of the late conflict.

New Advertisements.

DAWSON & EAKIN,

Agents of Real Estate,

UNION HOTEL, Beaver, Pa.

☞ We offer for sale the following described properties. For full particulars call at our office on Third street:

No. 1.

A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE

This farm is situated in Brighton Twp., Beaver county, Pa., on the New Lisbon road, 4 miles from Beaver, containing 75 acres, more or less, on which is erected a two-story frame dwelling house, containing two rooms, kitchen, and pantry on first floor, and two rooms on second floor; a good cellar underneath; also a good frame barn, and other necessary outbuildings. This farm is well watered, well timbered, and under a good state of cultivation. There can be worked by machinery; excellent fruit on premises. Price $8,000. Inquire of John A. Eakin on the farm, or DAWSON & EAKIN, Beaver, Pa.

No. 2.

A GOOD FARM FOR SALE.

This farm contains about 52 acres of land, situate in Brighton Twp., Beaver county, Pa., 4½ miles from Beaver, on a good road leading from the New Lisbon road to the town of Industry; this farm is nearly all cleared, and all under fence. No improvements. To be sold or exchanged for town property. Price $2,000. Inquire of John Latham, esq., or DAWSON & EAKIN, Beaver, Pa.

No. 3.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

This property is situated on 5th street, in the borough of Beaver, Beaver county, Pa., 40x180 feet, with 1½ story frame dwelling house, and stable and other outbuildings; large shade trees in front; fruit of various kinds on the premises. Price $3,600. Inquire of Hice, Wilson & Moore, esqs., or DAWSON & EAKIN, Beaver, Pa.

No. 4.

A FINE RESIDENCE FOR SALE.

This property is situated on 3d street, in the borough of Beaver, Beaver county, Pa., extending along 3d street, 132x200 feet, back to Turnpike alley, on which is erected a new brick dwelling house, containing three rooms, large hall, kitchen and pantry on first floor; and four rooms, large hall on second floor, and an excellent cellar underneath, and other outbuildings; large shade trees in front; fruit of various kinds on the premises. Price $3,600. Inquire of Hice, Wilson & Moore, esqs., or DAWSON & EAKIN, Beaver, Pa.

Executor's Notice.

Estate of William Kennedy, dec'd.

Letters testamentary having been granted to the subscriber, on the estate of William Kennedy, late of the borough of New Brighton, deceased, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JOSEPH C. WILSON, *Executor.*

P. O. address, Beaver, Pa.

Workers Wanted!

For Woods's Household Magazine.

which, with its Premiums, is one of the most attractive in the country. Price of Magazine One Dollar a year. Commissions liberal, offering a lucrative and agreeable business to those willing to give it proper attention.

Vol. XIII begins with July, 1873. Examine our Clubbing and Premium Lists. Two first-class periodicals for the price of one. For specimen Magazine and further information address Wood's Household Magazine, Newburgh, N. Y.

[y30-6m] S. F. SHUTES, Publisher.

J. POWER—Civil Engineer and Surveyor. Office near Depot, Rochester, Pa. 6-4-tf

IS PURELY A VEGETABLE PREPARATION, composed simply of well-known ROOTS, HERBS, and FRUITS, combined with other properties, which in their nature are Cathartic, Aperient, Nutritious, Diuretic, Alterative and Anti-Bilious. The whole is preserved in a sufficient quantity of spirit from the SUGAR CANE to keep them in any climate, which makes the

PLANTATION BITTERS

one of the most desirable Tonics and Cathartics in the world. They are intended strictly as a

Domestic Tonic,

only to be used as a medicine, and always according to directions.

They are the sheet-anchor of the feeble and debilitated. They act upon a diseased liver, and stimulate to such a degree, that a healthy action is all over he ught about. As a remedy for such [illegible] especially subject, it is surpassing every other stimulant. As a Spring and Summer Tonic, they have no equal. They are a mild and gentle Purgative as well as Tonic. They purify the Blood. They are a splendid Appetizer. They make the weak strong. They purify and invigorate. They cure Dyspepsia, Constipation, and [illegible]. They act as a specific in all complaints [illegible] the bodily strength and [illegible] the animal spirits.

52 Park Place, New York.

LYON'S KATHAIRON

Only 50 Cents per Bottle.

It promotes the GROWTH, PRESERVES the COLOR, and increases the Vigor and BEAUTY of the HAIR.

OVER THIRTY YEARS AGO LYON'S KATHAIRON FOR THE HAIR was first placed in the market by Professor L. Thomas Lyon, a graduate of Princeton College. The name is derived from the Greek "KATHRO," signifying to *cleanse, purify, regenerate, or restore*. The favor it has received, and the popularity it has obtained, is unprecedented and incredible. It increases the GROWTH and BEAUTY of the HAIR. It is a delightful dressing. It eradicates dandruff. It prevents the Hair from turning gray. It keeps the head cool, and gives the hair a rich, soft, glossy appearance. It is the SAME IN QUANTITY AND QUALITY as it was over a QUARTER of a CENTURY AGO, and is sold by all Druggists and Country Stores at only 50 Cents per Bottle.

Woman's Glory is Her Hair, LYON'S KATHAIRON

DIVIDEND NO 31.

NATIONAL BANK OF BEAVER COUNTY, NEW BRIGHTON, July 2, 1873.

The Board of Directors of this Bank have this day declared a Dividend of **Four per Cent.** on the Capital Stock from the profits of the last six months, payable on demand free of taxes.

EDWARD HOOFS, Cashier.

jy23-2w

ALLEGHENY CITY

Stair Building and Wood Turning Shop.

NEWELS, BALUSTERS, HAND RAILS,

with Joints Cut and Bolted, ready to hang, furnished on short notice. WILLIAM PEOPLES,

5-7-1y.] *Cor. Webster St. & Graham Alley.*

J. WEAVER & CO.'S COLUMN.

CANONSBURG ACADEMY.

With two Departments—Classical, for the preparation of young men for College, and Normal, for the education of Teachers—will commence its next session, Wednesday, September 17. For information send to Rev. Wm. Ewing, or Rev. W. F. Brown, Canonsburg, Pa.

A RARE CHANCE!

We will pay all agents $40 per week in cash who will engage with us at once. Everything furnished and expenses paid. Address A. Coulter & Co., Charlotte, Mich.

Kitchen Crystal Soap

For cleaning and polishing metals, for cleaning and preserving paint, for removing stains from marble, for washing hands, and for all household cleaning, is superior to any other article made. No other soap or wash equals it, either in quality or cheapness. Easy to use and perfectly harmless and pleasant. All grocers sell it. Manufactured only by EASTMAN & BROOKE, 431 N. Third St. Philadelphia.

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For the Greatest Subscription Books.

THE POPULAR FAMILY BIBLE. Numerous and splendid illustrations, with the Bible Dictionary, steel plate illuminations, photograph albums, bible history, &c.

THE VOICE OF GOD. An elegant and most valuable work of 800 pp. royal 8 vo. Illustrated. A Compendious History of Sacred Literature, Facts and Characters; with anecdotes of eminent Patriarchs, Kings and Priests.

Terms and Descriptive Circulars Free.

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USE the Reisinger Sash lock and support to

FASTEN YOUR WINDOWS.

No spring to break, no cutting of sash; cheap, durable, very easily applied; holds sash at any place desired, and a self-fastener when the sash is down. Send stamp for circular. Circular and six copper-bronze locks sent to any address in the U. S., postpaid; on receipt of 50 cents. Liberal inducements to the trade. Agents wanted. Address REISINGER SASH LOCK CO., No. 418 Market St., Harrisburg, Pa.

$475 A month to Agents. Articles new, and staple as flour. C. M. Linington, Chicago

YES. Big pay to Agents, male and female. Address, with stamp, Henry W. Craig & Co., 100 Public Square, Cleveland, Ohio.

LIVINGSTONE LOST AND FOUND.

Gives complete history of Livingstone's explorations in Africa, of the country and inhabitants; of missionary stations, etc., etc. Also full account of the Stanley Expedition. Large Octavo Volume of 609 pages and 100 illustrations.

Agents Wanted. Send for circulars, and see extra terms. Address, Nettleton & Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

DO YOU wish to read a book that will delight and instruct you? that will hold you spell bound from beginning to end? Buy **Belden the White Chief.** Not a romance, but the record of an actual experience during a voluntary residence of 12 years, by an intelligent educated Ohioan, among the wild Indians of the West.

Agents Wanted. Outfit Free. Send for circulars, with 30 sample illus., full particulars, copious extracts, and a brief account of his *Wonderful Life and Tragic End.* C. F. Vent, Pub., Cincinnati.

AGENTS WANTED.

WONDERS of the ARCTIC WORLD.

200 Years in Search of a Northwest passage to Asia, via North Pole. Intensely interesting. Profusely illustrated. Sells at sight. Address Lakeside Book Co., Chicago or Cincinnati.

(We Make a Gift of $100 to every Good Agent.)

COMIC SHOW LIFE, 16 illustrations, Sent free for 15 cents by C. Wemyss, 735 Broadway, N. Y.

SKIN DISEASES! SKIN DISEASES!

Dr. Vandyke's Cutaneous Medicines No. 2 positively cures pimples, flesh worms, liver spots, eruptions on the face, tan and sunburn. Makes the skin smooth, soft and white. Price $1.

No. 3 purifies the blood, cures chronic skin diseases, imparts a healthy glow to the cheeks, and a brilliancy to the eyes. Price $1.

No. 1 A new face powder. Is harmless, invisible, fragrant, and gives the complexion a clear transparent, velvety appearance. Price 50 cents.

The above are prepared and sold only by DR. J. M. VAN DYKE,

1126 Walnut street, Philadelphia.

All Skin Diseases treated by correspondence, or by personal interview. A valuable work on skin diseases sent free.

SOMETHING EVERYBODY WANTS Samples Free.

Agents Wanted.

Address Barber Brothers, Port Byron, Ill.

The most laughable Illustrated Paper on Earth. Sent on trial, Three Months, for ten cents. T. S. Cook, 707 Broadway, N. Y.

Everything Complete—Novelty Photographing Camera. Takes your own and your friends' pictures. Sent free on receipt of 50 cents. W. West & Co., 723 Chestnut St., Phila'd.

Free! Free! Free!

An immense descriptive catalogue of the best novels, best hand books, best song books, and best miscellaneous books, mailed free on application by letter to R. M. DeWitt, 33 Rose street, New York.

BOOK of Amusement entitled "Family Guide." Mailed free for 20 cts. stamp.

AGENTS may learn something greatly to their advantage and obtain specimens and full particulars free, by addressing Wood's Literary Agency, Newburgh, N. Y.

WANTED an agent in every town in the United States to solicit subscriptions to a valuable Home Paper. Two exquisite chromos free to each subscriber. Profitable and genteel employment for male or female. Liberal terms. Address

"THE WELCOME GUEST,"

No. 35 Union Square, New York.

AGENTS WANTED.—Send $1.25 for Splendid Prospectus, now ready, for the Life and Times of

HORACE GREELEY,

By L. D. Ingersoll. An unbiased, impartial life of this great Man, with extended notices of many of his Contempory Statesmen and Journalists. This work is gotten up in superior style. Royal Octavo of 600 pages, fully illustrated. A great opportunity for agents. For description address Union Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill., and Cincinnati, O.

TO ALL HAVING SPARE TIME

$30 *AND UPWARDS EARNED WEEKLY without Risk—Local Agents wanted everywhere for the PEOPLES PICTORIAL ATLAS. Send for a circular to J. DAVID WILLIAMS, 46 Beekman St., N. Y.*

MONEY made rapidly with Stencil and Key Check outfits. Catalogues, samples and full particulars free. S. M. Spencer Brattleboro, Vt.

$425 a month! Horse and Carriage furnished. Expenses paid. H. B. Shaw, Alfred, Me.

HINKLEY FAMILY KNITTER.—

The Beaver Argus.

Beaver, Pa., July 30, 1873.

Circulation Thirteen Hundred.

TIME TABLE.

Cleveland & Pittsburgh R. R.—Trains going East leave Beaver Station as follows: Morning Accom'n 9.12; Mail, 2.25 p. m.; Evening Fast Line, 9.14 p. m.

Trains going West leave Beaver Station as follows: Mail, 7.46 a. m.; Accommodation 6.10 p. m.; Fast Line 2.25 p. m.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

Assembly—S. J. CROSS, Beaver Co.
—JOHN. ALLISON, Washington Co.
—A. L. CAMPBELL, Butler Co.
—DAVID MCKEE, Butler Co.
Prothonotary—O. A. SMALL.
Treasurer—JAMES H. MANN.
Commissioner—G. W. SHROADES.
Poor House Director—SAMUEL MCMANAMY.
Jury Commissioner—JOHN WILSON.
Auditor—J. F. CULBERTSON.
Trustees of Academy—R. S. IRSRIE.
—P. L. GRIM.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

We are requested to publish the following:
Assembly.—CHARLES CUENY, Beaver Co.
Treasurer.—C. B. HURST.
Prothonotary.—C. R. LARZER.
Commissioner.—DAVID PATTON.
Jury Commissioner.—Gen. JOHN STERLING.
Director of Poor.—NICHOLAS TODD.
Auditor.—JOHN C. REED.
Trustees of Academy.—THOMAS MCCREERY,
—JAMES BARNES.

The attention of the public is directed to the following New Advertisements which appear for the first time in the ARGUS to-day:

Special Notice—Hoofland's German Bitters.....C
Special Notice—J. A. Cooper..... 7
Adv—Joel S. Goe & Co.....1sq 3m
Adv—Pittsburgh Supply Co.....1sq-1y
Adv—E. Tuck.....1¼sqs-1m
Adv—S. E. Shutes.....1¼sqs-6m
Special Notice—Keyser's Lung Cure..... C
Adv—Wm. H. Muller..... *
Auditor's Notice—F. H. Agnew, J. M. Buchanan
Executor's Notice—Joseph C. Wilson.....
Adv—Dawson & Eakin.....6sqs-tf

The 140th Pa. Vols. talk of holding a re-union in Pittsburgh this fall. The members of the regiment have not been together since they were mustered out of the service in 1865.

Children often look Pale and Sick from no other cause than having worms in the stomach. *Brown's Vermifuge Comfits* will destroy Worms without injury to the child, being perfectly *White*, and free from all coloring or other injurious ingredients usually used in worm preparations. *Curtis & Brown*, Proprietors, No. 215 Fulton Street, New York. Sold by Druggists and Chemists, and dealers in Medicines at *Twenty-Five cents a Box.* jy16-1y-73

We learn from the East Liverpool *Gazette* that the famous Yellow Creek lead mine, in Jefferson county, Ohio, was sold for debt a few days since, and that on close inspection it was found to contain about three hundred and fifty pounds of rich lead ore. It had been brought from some other region, and was imbedded so skillfully that those who were permitted to examine it a few years since were thoroughly deceived.

Mr. Frank Johnston and wife, the parents of the little boy who died from "locked-jaw" in this place last week, are in Europe, having gone there some time ago for the benefit of the latter's health. The parents have been residing in Pittsburgh for a number of years past, and in the cemetery near that city, the child was interred on last Thursday afternoon. The corpse was taken from Beaver in the 2:25 p. m., train.

Free of Charge.—Call at Hugo Andriessen's Beaver Drug Store, Beaver, Pa, and get a sample bottle of Dr. A. Boschee's German Syrup, *free of charge*. It has lately been introduced in this country from Germany, and for any person suffering with a severe cough, heavy cold settled on the breast, consumption or any disease of the throat and lungs it has no equal in the world. Our regular size bottles 75 cents. In all cases money will be promptly returned if perfect satisfaction is not given. Two doses will relieve any case. Try it nov29-1y.

Mr. I. N. Atkins of this place is pushing toward completion a two-story building on what is known as the Lyon corner lot on Third street, Beaver. The intention is to use the building as a furniture depot. When completed, the building will present a fine appearance, and the rooms will be well adapted for the purpose of their construction.

—Mr. Jason Richardson has purchased what is known as the "Charley French" property, and has taken down the old building which has stood there for so many years past. He has broken ground for a new structure, and intends to have a tasty dwelling take the place of the old one within a short time.

—Ex-Sheriff Ledlie has recently erected a handsome law office for his own use, on his lot south of the M. E. Church.

—Mr. John May is erecting a two-story frame building to be occupied as a residence, on the south-west corner of the diamond.

—Mr. Gallaher has so improved the Mrs. Workman property on Elk street as to be hardly recognizable by any one. The repairs are substantial and tasty in the highest degree.

The Household Panacea, and Family Liniment is the best remedy in the world for the following complaints, viz.: Cramps in the Limbs and Stomach, Pain in the Stomach, Bowels or Side, Rheumatism in all its forms, Bilious Colic, Neuralgia, Cholera, Dysentery, Colds, Fresh Wounds, Burns, Sore Throat, Spinal Complaints, Sprains and Bruises, Chills and Fever & Internal and External use.

It operation is not only to relieve the patient, but entirely removes the cause of the complaint. It penetrates and pervades the whole system, restoring healthy action to all its parts, and quickening the blood.

The Household Panacea is purely Vegetable and all Healing. Prepared by Curtis & Brown, No. 215 Fulton Street, New York. For sale by all druggists. jy16-1y

Mr. John Ferguson, of North Sewickley township, this county, is 59 years of age, can read as well as ever without glasses, and lives in the same house in which he was born. He ought to be pretty well acquainted with that building by this time.

Why is the term "Commencement" used in designating the *closing* exercises of a college year?

Answer.—It is the beginning of the college year, when students are expected to present themselves for examination and admission. Formerly, the *term* began with the public exercises, but the time is now changed and the name is retained.—*New York Observer.*

—The above is just as clear to us as mud. Will not some of our own Professors throw a little light on this much used but imperfectly understood term? Our columns are at their service for anything on that subject.

Wool.—The wool market has not opened up very active in this county, although a considerable quantity has been purchased. The prices paid are from 40 to 45 cents.

The following is what some of our neighboring exchanges have to say about wool in their respective localities:

Since our report of last week, wool has moved more freely, and our streets begin to look fleecy. Buyers report that over 300,000 pounds have already been bought in the county. The prices have ranged from 38 to 50 cents, 43 being the price mostly paid.—*Cadiz Republican.*

As yet, but little wool of this year's clip has been sold in Mt. Vernon. Farmers claim that the price is entirely too low, and are holding on with the expectation of an advance, which seems slow in coming. The prevailing figures are 40 to 42 cents and a few lots have been sold at 45c.—*Banner.*

Don't be in too great a hurry to sell your present clip of wool. Good, well handled wool is worth 50cts per pound, and we believe will bring that price within the next sixty days; but as long as we are willing to take any price that may be offered, just so long may we expect to be offered as low a price as the buyer thinks will buy it. Many of our most reliable buyers are not offering to buy at present prices, preferring to wait till they can offer the farmer a fair price for his wool. —*Washington, Pa., Advance.*

On the evening of the 19th inst., Frank Johnston—aged 7 years—fell off the fence in his grandfather's—A. Villinger—garden, in Beaver, and broke both bones of his left arm just below the elbow. One of the bones protruded through the flesh. Dr. Miller of this place was called and set the fracture, The case progressed favorably until the 22d inst.; Dr. John Dickson, sr., of Pittsburgh, was then called in consultation, and arrived early the next morning. "Locked-jaw" had then set in. Dr. Dickson approved of Dr. Miller's treatment of the case, and said that the boy would die from "locked-jaw." The boy sank rapidly and died at about 11 p. m. on the 23d inst.

Warning.—Let every person that has the slightest idea of being sick, with any of those terrible diseases peculiar to warm weather, such as Cholera, Cholera-morbus, Dysentery, &c., get at once a bottle of Maginnis' Persian Oleine—as it is the best known remedy for those diseases whether for men, women or children. Price 50 cents. For sale by Druggists, Dealers and Agents. jy-16-3w.

Liverpool, on the railroad below us is said to have eighty-five widows. This beats Beaver badly. A few years ago we had more widows and preachers than any other town about, but recently quite a number of the bereaved ones have found new mates, and death and removals have so reduced the number of our ministers of the gospel, as to leave us but few in excess of other villages near us.

Thirty Years' Experience of an old Nurse.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup is the prescription of one of the best Female Physicians and Nurses in the United States, and has been used for thirty years with never failing safety and success by millions of mothers and children, from the feeble infant of one week old to the adult. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, and gives rest, health and comfort to mother and child. We believe it to be the Best and Surest Remedy in the World, in all cases of Dysentery and Diarrhœa in Children whether it arises from Teething or from any other cause. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None Genuine unless the fac-simile of Curtis and Perkins is on the outside wrapper. Sold by all Medicine Dealers. jy 16-1y.-73

Left for Parts Unknown.—John W. Williams, the head of the tonsorial business in Beaver, packed his trunk last Thursday and left for parts unknown. He leaves a wife, child and a barber shop behind him. John is a good barber, but unfortunately, he will not stick closely to his business. He would always rather be at a dance, playing the fiddle for those who delight in tripping the light fantastic, than to be engaged in curtailing a beard or oiling and dallying with ones locks. His successor, it is to be hoped, whoever he may be, will keep the shop open to customers at least one-half of the time.

Mr. W. I. Reed, is authorized to collect accounts due this office. He is now calling upon our patrons in the various towns in this vicinity, and it is to be hoped that those whom he calls upon will find it convenient to liquidate their indebtedness.

A Fighting Groom.—A groom and bride entered the sleeping car at Baltimore, the groom glaring at everybody as though he wanted to fight on the spot. His little wife however, seemed to be very happy and good natured. After the train got out of the city, the newly married man became extremely disagreeable. He picked a quarrel with the negro porter on the car, and knocked him down. The sleeping car conductor then interfering, he walked into him, and after a brief struggle laid him on the floor bleeding at every pore. Having made way with these individuals, the rest of the passengers carefully kept out of his way, and he sat on his seat boiling and simmering with wrath, and ready to engage in a fresh conflict. After a while he expressed a desire to retire, and he had a berth made up at the point of the bayonet, and the bride, letting her hoops and other useless adjuncts fall on the floor, crept into the berth, followed by her giant liege lord. Thinking that all was quiet and safe, the gentleman who had the berth above that of the newly married pair attempted to reach it by resting one foot on the champion fighter's berth. No sooner had he taken his first step than his leg was seized by the monster below, and he found himself dragged down with violence to the floor, suffering considerable injury. Then he received a blow from the fist of the warlike groom. He, however, leaped up, and regardless of the presence of the bride in the berth, gave the groom a good thrashing, as he lay cramped up. This quieted him, and the car at last had rest. When the conductor came around for tickets, Mr. Groom, reaching down to the floor, picked up his wife's drawers, and mistaking them for his pantaloons, felt for his tickets for about twenty minutes; but not finding any receptacle in this garment for tickets, he gave it up in disgust, when at the suggestion of the conductor, he looked up his breeches and found them. The fellow was well dressed, apparently had plenty of money, and was not intoxicated. It is supposed that the novelty of his situation overcome his reason.—*Louisville Ledger.*

A gushing Virginian, J. Parker Jordan, offers his services to the tempter and murderess, Kate Stoddard, as follows: "My Dear Miss—Will you allow me to express my deep sympathy for the very uncomfortable situation in which cruel fate has placed you. You and your cause have excited my warmest admiration. Indeed I felt an uncontrollable impulse to seek you and give vent to those generous emotions which nature implants in our bosoms for the oppressed and persecuted. Yes, you acted upon the true womanly instinct of humanity. Could I be of any service to you? I am (recently) from that proud clime where every flower, every leaf, blesses heroic virtue—I mean Virginia. I have fame and name, and have with me the proudest references both as a lawyer and statesman. Would you allow me to take you by the hand, to look into your clear, blue, sweet eye, and become your proud defender, to aid you in your struggle? I have, too, a sweet bewitching little wife who prompts me to immortalize you in my speech. If so, write me, and I will be by your side very soon."

Roving Rascals Ruralizing.—The necessity of reading a live newspaper is nowhere more forcibly illustrated than in rural districts, which are swarming with swindlers in quest of victims. The well informed farmer who carefully reads the current news of the day, is thoroughly guarded against imposition, and with him they fail to accomplish their designs. Not so with the ignorant farmer, who scorns to read a newspaper to enlighten his mind and acquaint himself with the occurrences happening throughout the State. The victims of the swindlers are persons who scarcely know that rascalities are daily perpetrated in the country districts till they learn by personal experience that such is the case. Among the latest dodges resorted to for the purpose of extorting money from farmers is the library scheme. The worse than Colorado bugs manifest a desire to establish township libraries, and selecting some wealthy farmer they ask him to assume the supervision of it. Should he comply with their request they call on him to endorse the back of a piece of paper, stating as a reason that it must go into the hands of the county auditors. The next thing the farmer knows his name is attached to a note promising to pay a certain amount to the swindlers, and in the hands of some innocent party to whom they have sold or traded the obligation.

Bro. Curtis of the *Radical* has a new suit of clothes. The whole thing looks to have been worth about $30 at one time or another. Where the fire originated or when we have not learned.

For 'Guide through the State Normal School,' address, with stamp, J. A. Cooper, Edinboro, Pa.

Young man, support yourself. Don't depend on your father and mother for a livelihood, let them be able to support or not support you; but depend on your own labor for a livelihood. Then you will not only be independent, but you will feel better, and will make a man of yourself.

Salem is now geographically bounded as follows: On the east by a beer garden; on the west, by a beer garden; on the south by a beer garden, and on the north, by a—prospective beer garden. Thus situated, is there any earthly reason why our people should not be prosperous and happy?—*Salem Era.*

Poor bier bound Salem!

By an act of the Assembly, applying to all portions of the State, cruelty to all animals is made punishable by law. The act provides for the punishment of any person who shall wantonly or cruelly ill treat, over load, beat or otherwise abuse any animal, whether belonging to himself or another.

Jacob Davis, esq., a young member of the bar, who removed to this city from Beaver county, some four years ago, and who had made commendable progress in his profession, died on Monday, at the residence of his mother, near Paris, Washington county, of consumption. He was an estimable gentleman, and during the war served with distinction in the Eighty-fifth Pennsylvania Volunteers.—*Pitts. Commercial July 23.*

Personal.—Capt. Turner and family, of Washington, D. C., have been on a visit to their friends in Beaver for some time past. Capt. T. is married to a daughter of George Robison, esq., who, some years ago, filled the position of sheriff of this county.

Rev. George Elliott, wife and children, formerly of Freeport, Illinois, but now of Northumberland county, this State, have been spending a couple of weeks recently on a visit to his father's family (George Elliott, esq.) in this borough.

Excellent Wheat.—John K. Potter, esq., of Raccoon township, has left at our office a bunch of heads of the celebrated Boudoin wheat. The heads are smooth—that is, beardless—the chaff white, and the grain large and plump. Mr. P. is decidedly "in love" with this species of wheat, and in the future will give it the preference while selecting his seed.

The same gentleman has also left us a handful of Indian darts, made of flint stone, which he picked up in one of his grain fields while gathering his crop. On Mr. Potter's farm are a number of excellent springs, and it is believed a century or so ago the red men had a village there, and that this accounts for the vast amount of darts and other Indian relics found in that vicinity.

Minds, manners and morals cultivated at the State Normal School, Edinboro, Pa.

The Hancock (W. Va.) *Courier* is responsible for the following: East Liverpool must be blest with some very intelligent physicians. Not very long since one of them procured some vaccine matter, and after repeated trials found it wouldn't "take." As probably every one doesn't know, vaccine matter, when received from the agent, is enclosed in a ball of wax, and when required for use, the ball must be opened and the matter removed. But a certain doctor of that intellectual village of Bradshaws, and other learned men, couldn't understand things in that way, but took matters as they came, and commenced using the wax as occasion called for it, with the above mentioned result. That doctor should be in partnership with one who amputates legs just behind the ears.

August 19th School opens. For Catalogue, Circulars and Educational Tracts, address with stamp J. A. Cooper, Edinboro, Pa.

Pittsburgh Fifty Years Ago.—An old iron worker of Pittsburgh writes to the *Labor Tribune* as follows: My first introduction to the city was in December, 1817, and then there was but one rolling mill in the city or vicinity that I knew of, and it only rolled hoops from the hammered bar, preparatory for cutting into nails, or slitting into rods. It was known as Bowen's Mill and Nail Factory, owned by Stackpole & Whiting. It was situated on the corner of Penn and Cecil alley, where the Fourth Ward school building now stands. I know there was a scythe and sickle factory, but I do not think there was any rolling mill.

Prior to 1817 there was not a rolling mill in the United States for rolling bar iron. It was all drawn out by the tedious process of the forge hammer. In 1816 Mr. Thomas C. Lewis commenced the first rolling mill in the United States for rolling bar iron, for Mr. Isaac Mason, sr., of Dunbar Furnace, near Connellsville, Fayette county. It was built on Redstone creek, at a place called Middletown, commonly known as Plumsock, midway between Brownville and Connellsville, and commenced operations in September or October (I do not know which) of 1817.

I am the only person now living who helped to melt the first bar of iron rolled in the United States. The persons engaged in rolling the first iron were Thos. C. Lewis, who had the supervision and erection of the works; George Lewis turned the rolls and rolled; Samuel Lewis worked the heating furnace; James was catching at rolls (they were all brothers); Samuel C. Lewis was heaving up.

The first rolling mill in Pittsburgh or vicinity for rolling bar was commenced in 1818, and got into operation some time in 1819. I do not remember the names of the firm that first commenced the work, but it finally got into the hands of Messrs. Baldwin, McNickle & Robison, now living in Allegheny city. It was built on the grounds now partly occupied by the Pennsylvania forges and coke ovens, opposite Birmingham, and then called the Union Rolling Mill.

The next in the vicinity was built in what was then called Hogtown, on the top of Grant's Hill, on what is now called High street, and one of the houses that belonged to the establishment is still standing. It went by the name of Hays & Adam's Mill.

Within fifty years we can see to what extent the manufacture of iron has reached in the United States, and it is hard to tell where it will stop—our resources and facilities are so great, and material has no end. And with proper care and proper management, with reasonable protection for a few years, and good renumeration to good mechanics, and taking especial care to employ none but such as are sober, industrious and honest, we are bound to become the greatest country on earth.

In Pittsburgh and vicinity alone, we can count upward of fifty rolling mills at the present time, and others talked of being built.

Curious Freak of Nature.—On the outskirts of Hookstown, this county lives a man named John Van Reed, who has two thumbs on his right hand, and two great toes on each of his feet. Mr. Van Reed's mother, we are informed, also had more than the usual number of fingers and toes, and some of his children are similarly affected. It would seem from this that nature has been indulging in some curious pranks while dealing with the Van Reed family.

Sod Houses—Nebraska Brown Fronts.

BY PROF. J. D. BUTLER.

LINCOLN, NEBRASKA.

The last United States census of Nebraska farms showed one acre of woodland for every three under tillage. Nevertheless a large portion of the State is timberless, south of the Platte river lumber for buildings is chiefly obtained from Chicago or the Mississippi river, via the railroad running westward from Burlington. But such lumber is expensive, one-third more so than in New England, and many a pioneer has no money, or next to none. How then can a poor man obtain a house? He can build a sod house himself, incurring no expense whatever except for a door and window, which he can buy ready made for $4 at any railroad station.

The sod house builder finds his material ready to his hand, in every furrow of the virgin prairie his plow turns up. The sods, compacted by the tramp of buffaloes and bound together by the roots of the "devil's shoe string" and every other vegetable product, form better bricks than the Hebrews could have furnished Pharaoh even before he denied them straw. Out of this prairie quarry about nine days labor of one man suffices to complete a sod house fifteen feet square on the inside,—a dwelling warmer in winter and cooler in summer than any frame house. I have seen such an abode nine years old, yet still in good repair. Many dwellers in houses of this sort have assured me that they have suffered nothing from dampness, even when they had no floors, no ceilings, no plastering nor paper hangings. But all these four additions soon garnish the original simplicity of many sod houses.

The very roofs of sod houses are often made of sods supported by poles, which the settler can cut along the banks of every water course. But if he lives near no stream he must buy at least rafters, and perhaps boards and shingles for covering his house top. Sod roofs are warmer, lumber roofs are less likely to leak. This novel style of architecture is increasingly popular and prevalent in central Nebraska. A majority of the dwellings on the homesteads in Saline and York counties, along the Burlington and Missouri River Railroad as it pushes west from Lincoln, are sod houses. No doubt those in other counties are so too. So are the habitations of many among the 4,000 buyers of railroad land of the Burlington and Missouri River Railroad Company.

In a week's ride just now through the sod house region, while calling at many doors and entering not a few,—I have found no man, no woman, no child, homesick for the land they came from. On the other hand, all were full of heart and hope,—assured that by becoming landlords they were about to become the lords of the land. As the Homestead Bill gives them free farms, so the sods give them free houses; and they are doubtful which is the better boon.

The railroad lands above mentioned have been bought on ten years credit, six per cent interest, and on purchases made since 1872, nothing of the principal is payable until the end of four years, while twenty per cent is thrown off from land prices for prompt payment.

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia.—Jaundice, Nervous Debility, and all diseases arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach, such as Constipation, Piles, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heart burn, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering of the Heart, Choking Sensations when lying down, Dimness of vision, Dot or Webs before the sight, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Sudden Flushes of Heat, and Great Depression of Spirits, are speedily and permanently cured by "Hoofland's German Bitters." The old standard remedy of thirty years experience, whose virtues are testified to by hundreds of our most respectable citizens who have used it and been cured. Ask for "Hoofland's German Bitters," and take no other. It is not alcoholic. They are sold by all Druggists. Proprietors, Holloway & Co., 631 Arch St., Philadelphia.

The Germans prevent wine from getting sour by corking it and then putting it in a warm place. The American method is to uncork it, and then put it in a warm place.

Life and Death. Those who attend to the first approaches of ill health by the use of proper remedies, will never have consumption. It is a disease that gives warning of its approaches in various symptoms which are well known, and easily recognizable by not only physicians, but by most persons in the ordinary avocations of life. Among these are cough, chilliness, emaciation, falling of the hair, slight expectoration of blood, and oftentimes wandering pains in the chest through the lungs. If Dr. Keyser's Lung Cure will cure all these when the disease begins, it will arrest them after they have gone on for some time, and it will alleviate, and has often cured, in the last stage.

Dr. Keyser has an office for every chronic disease, at 167 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, Pa., where thousands of cures have been made, many of which are detailed at length in an essay which will be sent free, by addressing as above. Price of Lung Cure, $1.50 per bottle, or $7.50 per half dozen.

Good Advice.—If a man deceives you, trust him not again. If he insults you, go away from him, and if he strikes you, thrash him within an inch of his life.

I was in Congress when the salary was but $3,000, and I always found it more than necessary to meet my necessary personal expenses. When it was raised to $5,000, I thought it too much, and think so still, but raising it to $7,000, is nothing more or less than straight stealing. Every year that I was in Congress I laid by a portion of my salary, and none of my constituents ever complained that I didn't live decently.—The people don't send their Representative to Washington to live like princes, buck the tiger, and keep half a dozen mistresses.—*Elihu B. Washburn.*

Death of an old Citizen.—Joseph Baldwin, one of our oldest and most respected citizens, died at his residence near New Castle on the 30th of June, in the 87th year of his age. He was a native of Virginia, but for nearly sixty years resided in this vicinity. He was a soldier in the war of 1812, and passed through some of the principal battles. During his subsequent life, however, he strenuously opposed all wars. In 1-18 he married Isabella, daughter of Wm. Carns, and in 1868 a large company of friends joined them in celebrating their Golden Wedding. Two years later his wife died full of years and beloved by all. Father Baldwin was universally esteemed by all who knew him, being a strictly honest man, a kind neighbor, not only peaceable, but a peace-maker, and excellent citizen and a faithful exemplary christian. The whole effort of his life was an honest response to the Devine requirement "to do justly, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God." A very large concourse of his fellow citizens joined his bereaved family in following his remains to the grave.—*New Castle Gazette.*

Senator John H. Mitchell.—The following notice appears in an Oregon newspaper, which sufficiently explains itself:

LEGAL NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that John H. Mitchell, a resident of Multnomah county, State of Oregon, has, in pursuance of the statute made and provided, applied to the county Court of the State of Oregon, for a decree judicially declaring the name John H. Mitchell to be his true and legal name; and the hearing of such application has been fixed for Monday, the 4th day of August, A. D., 1873, at the Court House, in the city of Portland, Multnomah county, State of Oregon, at the hour of 11 a. m., of said day, and at such hearing any person may offer and show cause, if any there be, why such application should not be granted.

By Order of the Court. E. HAMILTON, Judge.

ICE Cold Sparkling Soda Water, flavored with pure fruit syrups, fresh from Hugo Andriessen's marble fountains. ap16-3m

Maria Glass, wife of John Glass, died at New Brighton, Pa., June 15, 1873, aged 60 years. She was born in West Liberty, West Va. Her maiden name was Roland. She united with the M. E. Church at the old Doddridge meeting house, Washington county, Pa., under the ministry of Dr. Dummond, in the year 1833. She was married the same year, and soon after moved to New Brighton. At the date of her death she and her husband were the only remaining members of those who composed the society at New Brighton when they united with it. She was a woman of many rare and praiseworthy qualities. She was not dissatisfied with her womanhood, but on the contrary, appreciated its sphere, and performed well its offices. Her convictions of duty were uniformly decided and deep, and having once settled the question of the merit or demerit of persons or measures, she suffered no doubts to exist respecting the attitude she bore toward them. Her approbation brought with it a sure and efficient support, and her disfavor it was never prudent to despise. In her family, in the social circle, and in the enterprises of the Church, she was emphatically a live person and a ruling spirit. Quick to apprehend what success required, she wooed to her support and bound her associates under her influence by her own unsparing devotion to the cause in hand. Her death vacates a position, outside her family circle, that it will be difficult, and quite important to many interests to have properly filled. Her last illness was of nearly four years continuance. Betimes she suffered intensely. Her confidence in her God throughout remained unimpaired, and her last communications gave assurance of possession of a blessed hope of a glorious immortality. D.

Robert, son of Mr. Jas. Hardy of Brighton township, was thrown from a horse on last Friday evening, and the fall broke one of his arms. The injured limb was attended to by Dr. Miller of this place, and the patient, who is but seven years of age, is rapidly improving.

At the adjourned court held in Beaver on last Wednesday, only the Associate Judges were present, his Honor Judge Acheson, who has been unwell for sometime past, not having recovered sufficiently yet to enable him to hold court.

The Associates, however, assisted in transacting a good deal of business, chiefly in the Orphans' Court. A good many persons were present, considering that we are in the midst of harvest, and work crowding all of our rural friends.

Twelve young patriots were born in Easton, last Fourth.—*Exchange.*

Just how many put in an appearance on that day in Beaver, we have not learned. We are afraid, however, that the number was exceedingly small. Better luck, perhaps, the next time.

Rochester Enterprise.—We understand that a number of the enterprising citizens of Rochester, among whom are Hon. S. J. Cross, Capt. P. Brown, Stephen Cross, esq., and others have been favorably convinced with the idea that there is a fine vein of coal underlaying the town. Through the exertions of the above named gentlemen, sufficient money has been raised to enable them to test the matter practically. During last week the contract for drilling a hole near the Rochester Glass House to the depth of 300 feet was awarded to Mr. G. C. Morton, for the sum of $500. Mr. Morton will commence operations at once, and if coal is discovered in paying quantities on or before reaching the depth of 300 feet, a stock company will then be organized and a coal shaft sunk. We have every reason to believe that under the management of the gentlemen who have this affair in hand that it will be a complete success, and that Rochester at no distant day is destined to become an important mining and manufacturing town. We wish the undertaking ample good fortune.

Sabbath School Picnic.—On last Thursday the teachers and scholars of the Lutheran Sabbath school of Rochester held their annual picnic at Irwin's grove, in which the orphans belonging to the Home in Rochester took part and all spent the day in a most enjoyable manner, faring sumptuously, and exhibiting some rare skill in playing croquet for which the people of Rochester are celebrated.

There will be a meeting of the Democratic County Committee in the Court House in Beaver, Pa, on Saturday, the 2nd day of August, at ten o'clock a. m.

J. M. BUCHANAN, *Sec'y. Pro Tem.*

The following item clipped from the Allianee *Sunday Telegraph* teaches a lesson which many young men, and old ones too, in Beaver would do well to learn:

"SUDDEN DEATH.—Emanuel Stucker is dead! He died on the fifth day of July.

He was rugged and healthy,—fell suddenly in the street,—was carried home and soon expired!

What caused his death?

The legitimate cause was strong drink—dissipation. Some persons say he swallowed a large dose of whiskey in a saloon on a boast; walked out into the street and fell——to rise no more. One thing is certain, if he had never fallen a victim to the influence of saloon keepers, to-day he would have been an industrious and honorable young man. But he was their victim, and has gone to a drunkard's grave, to a drunkard's doom.

Who is to blame for it? Where does the responsibility rest?

Who is the next victim?

Whose son goes next?

The saloons are dilerous and like the eyes of the devil're scarcely ever closed.

Dawson & Eakin, real estate agents, Beaver, Pa., have a couple of new signs which attract general attention. Taney Bros' Beaver Falls painted and lettered the. People say that the work is well executed, whereupon Taney Bros. are hapy.

Sad Disappointment.—The worst "blind" of the season was practiced yesterday, on a inshamed Blind who relates his grievance to Alderman D. L. Smith, of Allegny, and through whose judicial authority he expects to gain redress. He says that he came to Allegheny with a man named Newburgh, *alias* Anal Hamilton, with whom he expected to be joined in wedlock. Now before they could have the knot tied, Annie suggested the idea, that a little wine before the momentous event would not be out of place. As love is always blind, so was Blind, blind to the blandishments of the fair syren, and he of course consented. They entered a saloon and refreshed themselves, and he pulled out his wall containing thirty dollars, to pay for the same when she snatched it from his grasp and ran away with it to his sad discomfiture and utter disgust. He, after so had thus left him and unnecessarily postponed the tying of the nuptial knot, concluded to call on Squire Smith, who issued a warrant, and delivered it to an officer, who now searched for the heartless one. —*Pitts. Gazette July 25.*

It may interest old soldiers in this vicinity to learn that the 21st annual reunion of the 100th (Roundheaded) Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers will be held at Harlansburg, Lawrence county, on Wednesday, September 17th.

No Cards.—Our town—says the Ripley (*Ohio*) *Bee*, of late date—is all agog this morning over the wedding that is to be celebrated in a day or two between Aunt Vina Johnson, an old colored lady of our place, and a former husband from whom she had been separated for forty years. Forty-three years ago Aunt Vina was the slave of a Mr. Johnson, in Fleming county, Ky., and was a wife of George Perry, also a slave, whose master lived in Macon county. He ran off and went to Canada, but returned and got his wife and succeeded in reaching Chillicothe with her, where they were overtaken by Johnson, and the wife and child taken back. She remained a slave until 1864. Not hearing from her husband, and supposing him dead, she married a man by the name of Jerry Johnson, some four or five years after being taken back, but she was left a widow in a few years. She moved to Ripley soon after being set free. Perry, who has been living in Canada, until after the war, and since that time been engaged in teaching school in Louisiana, wrote a letter to the son of Aunt Vina's master, in Kentucky, last March, inquiring whether she was alive or dead. Johnson wrote to Harry Armstrong of our place, Aunt Vina's son-in-law, and he answered that she was living here. Perry was at once advised, and he commenced a correspondence. Everything was satisfactory, and he wrote that he would be here on Monday night last. That Aunt Vina was all anxiety and a fever of excitement, no one need be told. True to his promise, Perry arrived on Monday evening; and the meeting was a joyous one. They have determined to be re-married, and are making every preparation for that event. May their days in their old age be prosperous and happy.

The Hon. George V. Lawrence, who was elected chairman of the Republican committee, of Washington county, a couple of weeks ago, has been obliged to decline the honor, because of his being a member of the Constitutional Convention, and which body will be in session again several weeks before the election is held. His absence from home would prevent him from giving the campaign his personal attention.

Conferee Meeting.—We find the following in the Pittsburgh *Post* of the 25th:

ST. CHARLES HOTEL, July 24, 1873.

The Conferees of Washington, consisting of Wm. Workman, John Birch and F. G. Kammerer, Beaver, Dr. W. W. Simpson, Wm. B. Dunlap and Frank Wilson, met in accordance with previous announcement. The meeting was organized by calling W. W. Simpson to the chair, and nominating F. G. Kammerer secretary. The absence of the delegates from Butler prevented any action on the part of those present.

On motion the meeting adjourned to meet at the St. Charles Hotel, on Thursday July 31st, at 11 o'clock.

Don't censure your postmaster for charging postage on the ARGUS, for he is required by law to do so, but you can use epithets without stint upon the noble Congressmen who gave us the statute.

$100 will buy a good second hand leather top buggy. Six months time will be given for payment. Inquire for M. at ARGUS office. 4-30-tf

Messrs. Stevenson & Wittish, real estate agents, disposed of 20 acres of land in Big Beaver township, belonging to George McCready, last week, for the sum of $3,000 cash.

Pet Pleasures.—Every human being loves to have, or to do something in which he takes pleasure for its self alone—not as work, not as duty, but as diversion.

Children in olden times of schooling go Saturday afternoons to do as they pleased, all other times they did as they were bid; and grown children need something corresponding to this; a time when they can lay aside; the big *must?* feel that duty is done, and time their own to do or to leave undone at pleasure, but which they do for the pure love of it.

These pet pleasures vary with character. With some it is pure loafing; poets, sensitive people of all kinds, are given to silent brooding, wanderings, lying under shade trees, gazing listlessly into the sky, and letting nature rock them as in a cradle. Wodsworth was and is still the poet of repose and peace; Hawthorn was a follower in spirit of Wodsworth. What splendid loafing was done through that English region in those days!

Some find pleasure in sewing, some in reading, while others love pencil craft and painting after nature. The resting grounds of minds, however, must be various; but we think men and women more and more wear out for want of them.

BEAVER MARKETS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Wheat, per bushel	$1 65@1 70
Oats " "	40@ 50
Corn " "	50@ 55
Rye " "	70@ 75
Flour per sack	2 40@2 60
Butter per pound	15@ 20
Lard " "	10@ 12
Tallow " "	8@ 10
Eggs per dozen	10@ 15
Chickens per pair	25@ 30
Potatoes per bushel New	15@2 00
Onions per bushel	1 50@2 00
Apples, green, per bushel	50@ 60
Beans per bushel	2 75@3 00

MARRIED.

BUTLER—LAMERE—On Wednesday the 23d inst., at the Johnson House, in Rochester, by John Y. Marks, esq., Mr. L. A. Butler and Miss Lizzie L. D. Lamere, both of Potsdam, St Lawrence county, N. Y.

DIED.

RENO—At Denver city, Colorado territory, on Friday, July 18, 1873, at 2 o'clock a. m., of Paralysis, Thos. T. Reno, esq., formerly of Beaver county, Pa., aged 73 years.

New Advertisements.

FARM & COAL LAND FOR SALE!

Part of the farm of the late Geo H Muller, containing about 125 acres, on the Beaver road and Connoquenessing, a mile from Zellenople. Has abundance of good coal, also building stone, [illegible] acres of which are under cultivation, [illegible] in good timber, balance under cultivation.

Address WM. H. MULLER, M. D., Zellenople, Butler county, Pa.

Auditors' Notice.

In the Orphans' Court of Beaver County: In the matter of the petition of David Patton, Administrator of the estate of Mary McElhaney, late of said county, deceased; for an Auditor to ascertain whether liens and encumbrances exist against said real estate.

And now, to wit: July 23d, 1873, the Court appoint F. H. Agnew and J. M. Buchanan, esqs., Auditors to ascertain whether there are any liens or other incumbrances on the real estate mentioned in above petition affecting the interests of the parties entitled to such real estate or to the proceeds of the sale thereof.

From the record.

Attest— JOHN C. HART, Clerk.

Notice is hereby given to all parties interested that the undersigned will attend to the duties of the above appointment at the Court House in Beaver, Pa., on Thursday the 14th day of August, at ten o'clock a. m., when and where all parties interested may attend.

F. H. AGNEW,
J. M. BUCHANAN, } Auditors.

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SELECT MISCELLANY.

GETTING IN AT NIGHT.

The door was locked when I got home, said Tom, and how to get in without waking the governor was the difficulty. I knew he would give me particular fits if he knew I was out after ten, and the clock had just struck one. The back yard was an impassibility, and but one chance remained. There was a porch over the front door, the roof of which was a few feet below two windows. One of them I knew to be fastened down, and the other opened from a bedroom, which might or might not be occupied. An old maiden sister of the governor's wife arrived on the same day, and it was very probable that she was in that room; but I knew the bed was in the corner furthermost from the window, and I hoped to be able to get in and through the room without awaking her, and then I would have a comparatively easy time of it. So, getting a plank from the neighboring board pile, I rested it against the eaves of the shed, pulled off my shoes, put them in my pocket, and "cooned." All right so far; but I thought it necessary, in order not to arouse suspicion in the morning, to remove the plank; so dragging it up I threw it off the end, and down it went with an awful clatter on a stray dog that had followed me two or three squares, and who immediately set up the most awful whine a hound ever gave tongue to. That startled half a dozen dogs in the neighborhood barking; a mocking bird in the window above commenced as if he intended to split his throat at it, and a woman in her night clothes appeared at the window across the street. I knew I was safe as far as she was concerned, but if any one came to our window the candle gave light enough to have discoved me. Nobody came, however, and the lady, after peeping up and down the street for a minute or two, popped in her head and retired. The mocking bird still kept up his eternal whistle, and it was full half an hour before he and the dog settled down and gave me a chance to move. Creeping slowly along the wall till I reached the window, I put my hands on the sill, sprang in, and with my legs dangling out, stopped to listen. Yes, she was in the room, for I was sure I could hear breathing. After waiting for a minute I cautiously drew up one leg, and then the other, drew them around, and putting them down on the floor, was just conscious that I had stepped on something soft and yielding, and was withdrawing them when another yell broke forth at my feet; the old maid jumped up from her bed crying "murder!" And the mocking bird started again. A little colored girl was lying on her back under the window, and I had stepped on her face, and of course woke her up. I decided in a moment what to do. The house would be aroused, and I would be caught to a certainty unless I could get to my room before the governor was up; but I hadn't a moment to lose, for the little girl was screaming; so I started for the door in three steps, struck a chair, stumbled over it of course, making the awfulest racket you ever heard in the hours of night in a peaceful house. The little girl and the old maid screamed louder than ever; the mocking bird whistled louder than a steam whistle, and they fairly made a chorus as loud as Gilmore's.

I reached the door, however, and quietly and swiftly opened it, and just got into the hall in time to see the old gentleman open the door, with candle in his hand, and come hurrying up the stairs. There was a wardrobe near where I stood, and I sprang behind it. Up came the governor, reached the door, opened it, and in the meantime there were all sorts of confusion and inquiry down stairs as to what was the matter. Nobody else came up, though from where I stood I heard every word of inquiry and explanation in the room. Of course they couldn't make much of it. The little girl was too much frightened and too sound asleep at the time to tell the truth, and the upshot of the business was that they concluded she had been dreaming, and the governor, after giving her a sound shaking and explaining the matter to the aroused neighbors from the window, went back to his room again.

"So far so good." I now had to go down stairs, reach the back door, unbar it, get into the yard, make for my room, which was in the second story of the brick building that stood unconnected with, and about a dozen yards from the main one. After giving everybody another half hour to settle down again, I started.

Boys, did you ever try to get up or down a pair of stairs at midnight without making a noise? You may try it all sorts of ways, but every step is sure to creak, each with a peculiar noise of its own, and loud enough, you are sure, to awake everybody. I had got near the bottom, when a little dog came trotting up the entry toward me, yelling furiously. A suppressed "Come here, Zip!" silenced him, for he recognized me; but the little fellow started the mocking bird, and all the dogs in the neighborhood, having learned to take the cue, of course joined the chorus for the third time.

I ran along the passage, reached the door, and unlocked it just as the governor, aroused again, opened his door, and seeing a man coming from the house by the back way, of course cried "Thieves! thieves!" and made a rush after me. I was too quick for him though; I opened the door, sprang out, made for the door that opened into the room below mine, and had just reached it, when, crash! within a foot of my head, went a brick, and a voice that I knew belonged to the next door neighbor, Tompkins, joined with the governor in the cry of "Thieves! thieves! murder! murder!" I was safe enough.

Running up stairs, I "shelled" myself quicker than I ever did before or since, and was in bed, sound asleep, in half a minute.

I didn't care a few pennies if I never heard so many dogs before—the mocking-bird, of course, was outdoing all previous efforts—the chickens began to crow—Tomkins, next door, was hallooing "Thieves!" and calling the governor. I could hear screams and all sorts of noises, and talking among the neighbors, until at length the old gentleman's voice was heard in the yard "Tom! Tom!"

Tom, fortunately, was sound asleep, snoring.

Jumping from my bed, I raised the window, rubbed my eyes, and looked partially frightened (which I wasn't), and asked:

"Why, father, what in the world is the matter?"

"There's thieves in the house," was the reply; get your gun and come down—be quick."

"He's in the room below you," hallooed Tompkins; "I'm certain of it; I saw him as he ran down, and threw a firebrick at him. I know he didn't pass the door Mr. Jones."

I was directed to look out for myself; the governor stood sentinel at the door below, armed with a club, while Tompkins had five minutes to collect aid from the neighbors, and in less than half that time, so thoroughly was every house alarmed, there were a dozen or more men in the yard armed with guns, pistols and sticks.

The governor led the attack; opening the door, he called.

"Come out here, you house-breaking scoundrel. If you attempt to resist, I'll blow your brains out."

Nobody came, however.

"Watch the door while I go in; and I was told to look sharp and shoot the rascal if he came up stairs. A momentary search was enough to satisfy everybody that the thief was not in the room.

"He's up stairs, then," cried Tompkins, "for I'll take my Bible oath that he didn't pass the door."

So up stairs they trooped, but I had lit a candle by that time, and there was no burglar there. The strictest search, even looking under a boot, didn't show the faintest trace of him.

The yard was examined, then the house, and everybody was tolerably well satisfied that he escaped; but I was appointed sentinel for the rest of the night, and ordered not to sleep on my post (but I did), under the penalty of flogging.

The articles missing, on a thorough investigation the next day, were two pies and the old lady's silver thimble. The thimble turned up in a day or two, being discovered under the carpet, but the pies have not been accounted for even to this day. On oath I could have given very material testimony as to the deposit of the stolen property, but the case didn't come before any court, and I remained quiet.

Didn't the local editors loom, though? One of them elongated himself through a half column, and headed the article, "A Diabolical and Atrocious Attempt at Burglary and Murder!" describing with graphic particulars the fiendish attempt to throttle Miss L——and her servant, complimenting the coolness of R. Tompkins, Esq., perorating with a withering anathema on the want of vigilance displayed by the policemen.

It was fun for me to see with what wide awake sagacity the watchman used to stop at our front door and listen during his rounds for a month after. The excitement died away, though, after a while. But I'll never forget the night I tried to get in without making a noise.

THE STORY OF RODGERS.

One of our family papers preaches a strong temperance sermon, by simply telling the story of a woman who, after struggling with the preternatural strength of a loving wife and mother for years against the demon drink that possessed her husband, conquered it and made him once again a freeman. In his last illness brandy was prescribed, which he was strong enough to use only as a medicine; but after his death she "turned to it in her grief, and died, not many months afterwards, a hopeless, helpless drunkard."

Let us tell a companion story, as true as this, but of as different a complexion as daylight to night.

A few years ago, on any sunny morning, a heap of filthy rags might be seen stretched on some of the bales of a paper warehouse in a neighboring city, with a strong smell of tobacco smoke and whisky hanging about it. Turning it over, (which you could do as if it were a log, any time after ten o'clock in the morning,) you would find the swollen face of what had once been a handsome young man, but there was little hope that the bleared eyes or thick tongue would give an intelligent answer.

The porters, passing by, would push him aside, but not roughly, for the time had been when he had been a jolly, generous fellow, and a favorite in the office.

"Young Rodgers;" some one would give you his history in five minutes; "taken to rum—no chance—poor devil. Stokes—the proprietor—could not turn him out to starve, so still gave him a nominal salary, and suffered him to hang about the house, lest he should take to worse courses than drinking.

There were hints, too, of a widowed mother, away off in the country, who had been dependent on him, and a sweetheart, a pretty, clinging little girl, both of whom he had long ago abandoned. But there was nothing to be done. The end, through the usual horrors of delirium tremens, was apparently not far off.

One day, as Rodgers was creeping to the nearest bar for his morning bitters, a man, whom he barely knew by sight, took him by the elbow and walked with him into a quieter street.

"They tell me you are Richard Rodgers' son," he said. "Dick Rodgers was the only friend I had for years, and for his sake I would save his boy. Are you willing to let me try?"

"Oh, you can try," muttered the lad, with an imbecile laugh.

This nameless friend, nothing daunted, took him to a chamber in his own house and put him to bed. There he and his sons kept watch and guarded this poor wretch like a prisoner for months, keeping liquor from him and trying to supply it by medical treatment. He employed a physician, but was not able to pay for a nurse. Any one who has had to deal with a victim of mania-apotu can guess how difficult and loathsome a task he had set himself.

Ungrateful enough it was at first, for Rodgers struggled against his tormentors with the ferocity of—well, just what he was—a starving animal.

As reason began to return, and his unnatural strength to vanish, he would beg them in his intervals of reason, not to fail him, but to work out the experiment either to success or death.

"It is my last chance," he would cry; "for God's sake be patient!"

This man, with his son, did work it out, through all the foul, unmentionable details, and the end was not death, but a complete success.

"How soon," asked a friend of Rodgers afterwards, "were you trusted alone?"

"Not for two years," he answered, laughing. "I was out of jail, but in jail bounds. Do you remember that hank, muscular young fellow who had a desk beside me in the office? He took it with the condition that he could have it to dog me night and day, to my meals and to my bed. That was the son of the man who saved me. He was taken from a lucrative situation to become my jailer. God bless him! How I used to curse him. 'Can't you trust my honor?' I would cry. 'I'm not convinced that your honor has not the consumption,' the Scotch-Irishman would say. 'We'll put no burdens on it until it has regained its health.'"

"Was your friend wealthy, that he could afford time and to give both time and money to your case?"

"On the contrary, he is but the owner of a small hat store, and supports his family out of that. He is rich or noble only in the deed and spirit of friendship."

All this was years ago. Rodgers is now an industrious, honorable man, married to his old love, with his gray-haired mother by his hearth, bringing to it the perpetual benediction of benignant old age. His friend sells hats—makes no speeches nor brags any sort in the world. Nobody has recognized in him a hero. Yet who, for the sake of a dead or a living friend, would go and do likewise?—*New York Tribune.*

"Bob, why don't you go to work, and not be such a vagabond?" "What, work before breakfast?" "Well work after breakfast then." "Pshaw, it is only a little while before dinner." "Work, then, between your breakfast and dinner, and between dinner and supper." "No; I read in a doctor book that it is unhealthy to work between meals."

—A man out West who married a widow has invented a device to cure her of "eternally" praising her former husband. Whenever she begins to descant on his noble qualities, the ingenious No. 2 merely says: "Poor, dear man! How I wish he had not died!" and the lady immediately begins to think of something else to talk about.

—No use asking any more what's in a name. A colored mother at Galesburg lately said: "You Jawge Washington! tell Abram Linkum to bring William Seward in out o' de wet and give him to Queen Victoria, or I'll tar you in two. Dat blessed chile might catch his death o' cold for all you lazy nigger's 'wd keer."

EX-SECRETARY JACOB THOMPSON'S DEFENSE.

He Explains the Defalcation in the Department of the Interior—A Clerk Responsible for the Misappropriation of the Indian's Bonds.

MEMPHIS, July 15.—The following letter appears in *The Avalanche* this morning:

OXFORD, July 8, 1873.

To JAMES M. WILLIAMSON, *esq.*—

MY DEAR SIR: Your letter of yesterday was received by me this evening. I thank you for the extract clipped from *The Avalanche*, headed "A Large Deficit." The facts in this case are few, and have been so often paraded before the public in all the distorted forms that malignity and prejudice could give them, that I recur to them with reluctance. I have always had faith in the power of truth and its ultimate triumph over falsehood. But after twelve years the Second Auditor takes up the account and presents the matter to the public as though something new had been discovered. The whole case is this: The Department of the Interior is made the custodian of the bonds held in trust for various Indian tribes. The interest on these bonds is regularly collected and paid over to these tribes. A clerk in the department is charged with their custody, and if the coupons are regularly brought forward for collection the head of the department presumes, as a matter of course, the bonds are in hand. In this case, during my administration of the department, a Mr. Bailey, a clerk of high standing and unquestioned talent, was charged with this duty. Early in the year 1861, after all the January coupons had been brought forward and regularly collected, and he had been called on to make a full statement of his account for the auditor, which in itself was fully satisfactory, it became known that I would in a few days resign my place in the Cabinet, owing to the contemplated withdrawal of Mississippi from the Union. Then it was Mr. Bailey sent me his confession that he had, without my knowledge or consent in any way, delivered over to Messrs. Russell & Co., large Government contractors, bonds to the amount of $821,000, and taken in their stead acceptances of the Secretary of War for the same amount. He stated he had taken the responsibility of doing this to save the credit of the War Department, and had not advised me of what he had done because he knew I would condemn and would not allow him to touch a single bond. As soon as the confession was received the keys of his safe were taken from him and the contents carefully counted, and the state of things proved his confession in every particular. The clerk was dismissed for his infidelity to his trust, and Congress, then in session, was informed by a communication from me of what had been done, and this concluded with the request that a committee, consisting exclusively of political opponents, should be appointed to examine into and report upon all the facts. The Committee was appointed, and a most thorough search was made into all the circumstances and facts in the case. The Committee were unanimous in exonerating the Secretary from all blame whatever in the matter, and their report was received by Congress without a dissenting voice. This was at a time when party spirit ran high, but still at a time when members of Congress scorned to endeavor to affix to the name of a public servant any stigma unjustly and falsely. After more than twelve years the Auditor reaches the account, and, by rejecting the acceptances of the War Department, in which, I think, he acted correctly, he gives this deficit as something new. The Second Auditor of 1861 claims the honor of making this discovery, when in truth I was the first to make all the facts known. For fidelity, efficiency, and promptitude in the administration of the Interior Department from 1857 to 1861, I am willing to be compared with any administration of it, either before or since that time. Certain it is that no business is twelve years behind time. I have written this much to you for your own information. I would not have you ignorant of the facts, but I have so far explained this matter, and know so well that all honorable men are fully satisfied with the propriety of my conduct, that I must leave maligners and the evil disposed to think and say what they please. You can do what you please in saying anything to the editors. I do not suppose they wish to do me any injustice in publishing the dispatch. If they had thought a minute they would have remembered publishing my explanation addressed to *The Cincinnati Enquirer*, which they pronounced a demonstration. Yours truly, J. THOMPSON.

THE ANONYMOUS POSTAL CARD.

Its Opportunity for Doing Injury.

The postal card has been a subject of felicitation to the American correspondent who has no secrets. The humorous man has made it the vehicle of his pleasant little joke, and the writer of vanities has rejoiced in the opportunity of circulating them cheaply. The curiosity of the idle person through whose hands the card passes is sure to prompt him to read what is written on the back thereof before he delivers it to the person whose name is written on the face. Hence it is assumed that the secret committed on the postal card, like the secret intrusted to some third party, ceases to be a secret, and the malicious person no less than the humorous person avails himself of the weakness of human curiosity. The opportunity which the malicious person thus enjoys for injuring his enemy is great. The clerk may be injured with his employer by some defamation which is purely a fabrication. Trouble may be made between man and wife or between employer and employe by gossiping and slanderous persons who may send to either of them a postal card in the guise of a family communication, setting forth false or perverted facts which cannot be readily disproved. The malicious card is, of course, more often anonymous than otherwise. If the curious readers of cards not addressed to themselves will first learn to disbelieve all anonymous slanders and next learn to mind their own business and let other people's letters alone, the postal card will have a moral as well as economic value.—*N. Y. World.*

Treasure Trove.

The Richmond *Evening News* says: A few weeks since a citizen of Louisa county named Nathan Johnson died. On opening his will directions were found to look under the front step of his house for some buried money. The sum of twelve thousand five hundred dollars, in twenty-dollar gold pieces, was found buried in four tin boxes. During the late war, the county of Louisa was raided on by the Federal troops several times. On one of these occasions Mr. Johnson sent his servant out to watch the approaching marauders, and took occasion meanwhile to effectually conceal his funds. In due time the soldiers came and upset everything in the house in search of funds, and even eat Mr. Johnson's provisions while sitting on the step under which he had placed the money, but they did not find it, else his heirs would be now out of that much pocket change.

—As a sleeveless Nashville jacket of the last style passed an old lady and her daughter who were in from the country visiting the exposition: "Just look there, Polly," said the mother, "that gal's forgot to put the sleeves in her jacket."

—A gentleman told a lady that she was wondrous handsome. She replied, "I thank you for your opinion, I wish I could return the compliment." "You might, madam," said he, "if you had told as big a lie as I did."

FRANK H. LORD.

The "Money Finder's" Friend Wanted by the United States District Attorney.

We take from the Altoona *Tribune* of yesterday an account of the transactions of a young man who, it would seem, discovered, or pretended to have discovered an easy road to wealth.

The *Tribune* says: Mr. Hays, a special agent of the P. O. Department, called on us yesterday morning to make some inquiries in reference to Frank H. Lord, (who spells his name lord.) agent of the Bloodgood Minstrel Troupe. Mr. H. Bucher Swoope, United States District Attorney, would like to see Mr. Lord, and make settlement of a little transaction which recently occurred up in the oil regions. It appears that Mr. Lord once did business up in Meadville. From this point he sent out a great flood of circulars to all parts of the United States and Canda. He was the great head of a large association known as "Money Finders." To each person he sent a circular and card. The circular solicited the person receiving it to become a member of the association. If the receiver accepted, five dollars was to be returned to Mr. Lord as initiation fee, and a time and place appointed for a meeting, and receiving instructions in the art of money finding. The card was to be retained and presented at the time and place of meeting, to assure Mr. S. that the person presenting himself was the right man, The distribution of these circulars, and the number of answers returned, finally aroused suspicion, and by some means the hotel-keeper, where Mr. Lord was stopping, succeeded in obtaining a copy of them. It was at once judged that the "Money Finders" association was a counterfeit money establishment, and the facts being made known to the Post-office Department, orders were issued to withhold all letters addressed to him, and forward the same to the Dead Letter office in order that those containing money might be returned to the party sending. It was also discovered that he had rented boxes at Oil City, Franklin and other towns in that vicinity, through which he received mail matter. On the strength of the suspicions thus excited he was arrested and held to bail for his appearance before the United States Court at Pittsburgh. On the day appointed for trial he failed to put in an appearance, and his surety handed over the bail money, Mr. Lord having handed it to him before departing from Meadville.

From the little intercourse we had with him, we take him to be a pretty sharp young man, and it may be some time before Mr. Swoope has the pleasure of interviewing him before the U. S. Court or anywhere else.

Another Man Wanted.

Old farmer Pettingill went into his house one day and caught John, the hired man, hugging Mrs. P.

The farmer said nothing, and went out into the field.

After dinner he wanted John for something. But John was not to be found.

He went, at last, into John's room, where the latter was on his knees packing his trunk.

"What's the mater John?" said P.

"Oh, nothing," said John.

"What are you packing your trunk for?"

"I'm going away."

"Going away! What are you going away for?"

"O, you know," answered John.

"No, I don't know," rejoined P., "come, give me the reason of your sudden desire to go away."

"Well," meekly answered John, "you know what you caught me doing this forenoon."

"O, pshaw," laughed P., "do not be foolish. If you and me can't hug the old woman enough, I'll hire another man."

—Two lawyers in Lowell returning *from court the other day, one said to* the other: "I've a notion to join Rev. ——'s church; been debating the matter for some time. What do you think of it? "Wouldn't do it," said the other. "Well, why?" "Because it could do you no possible good, while it would be a great injury to the church."

A Yule Story.

Yesterday evening an untutored mule attached to one of the East End and Broadway cars, turned around to look back as it was going in from Second on to Jefferson. The car stopped, and the mule would have walked to the rear end but for the intelligent driver, who pulled hard on the gee rein and gave him such a whack with the car hook that he bounded straight forward like a slung-shot. Then he bounded back like a return ball, just in time to get the other end of the hook, and renewed the forward movement with such force that the rebound brought him up in a collapsed condition against the breastwork of the car. The driver looked shaky, the mule seemed anxious to go somewhere, and just then two more cars came up and stopped to see what was going on. A large crowd came up to, and a young man in nice clothes, who looked as if he might be an agent of the Humane Society, patted the creature on the neck, took him gently by the bit, and told him to "come." He only asked him once, and the mule went. When they picked the young gentleman up, and put his hat on again, and wanted to know if he was much hurt, he said he thought it wouldn't be more than two ribs and a collar bone, and then fainted away. He was carried to the nearest drug store just as three more came up, and the number of spectators increased to 900. The six drivers then formed a hollow square, with the mule in the center, and for about three minutes the gentle creature bent forward and backward with a velocity that seemed marvelous, but something broke, and he skimmed out of his harness and disappeared around the corner of Second and Market like a shot from a mountain howitzer. Then the six intelligent drivers put their shoulders to the car and pushed it over the grade. When this was done the repentant mule was brought back, hitched up, and trotted away with his load, and everybody wanted to know of everybody else why they didn't do that in the first place?

Darwinianism.

The following explanation of the process, by which the monkey rises to the dignity of a man, under the Philosophical system enunciated by Darwin the *materialist*, has been very happily elucidated in a few remarks made by a Dr. Hudson of *Oakland, California*, at a convention of learned Drs. to discuss the question in San Francisco. In which he says:

"For instance, you take the common amorphoza, and you will all notice that in a short time it becomes a perfect stramatopora, and then you will see that the change to an oleaginous athanthaspongia is only a matter of time. [Faint applause.] Now take the class of malacastraca or even the graptolides, and its development to a brachiopoda is as certain in its conclusion as the passage of a regular bryozoa into a full-grown and perfectly formed cephalapodo.—[Loud applause.] Now, then, having once established this fact, the conclusion is by no means a hypothetical one that a blastoidea can in the same manner become an echinodermata. Can the most skeptical deny that this conclusion is a true one in every respect? [Enthusiastic applause.] Then why cannot an articulated mollusc, by a similar process of development, in time become a lamilibranchiata?"

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R H Palmer, 151 Wood St. (Wholesale.)

HAIR GOODS.
Julien Morrow, 73 Market St.

HOTELS.
St Clair Hotel, corner 6th and Penn Sts
American House, 342 Liberty St.

JEWELERS.
D. P. Hoyle, 85 5th avenue.
Geo. W. Biggs, 150 Smithfield Street.

JOB PRINTERS and STATIONERS.
Stevenson & Foster, Third Ave. and Wood St.

KEYSTONE BURNING FLUID.
P. Weisenberger & Co., 120 Smithfield St.

LOOKING GLASSES, PICTURES & FRAMES.
Boyd & Murray, 58 5th avenue
J. J. Gillespie & Co., 86 Wood St.
W. W. Barker, 87 5th avenue.
Louis J. Brecht, 128 Smithfield St.

LUBRICATING and BURNING OILS.
G. G. Pennock, 23 7th street.

MINING & SPORTING POWDER
Arthur Kirk 19, 7th St. Agent for Hazard Powder Co.

MANUFACTURING JEWELER.
C. Terheyden, 130 Smithfield St.

MACHINERY AND STEAM PUMPS.
Hutchison & Co., 28 Wood St., cor. 2d ave

MERCHANT TAILORS.
Henry Meyer, 73 Smithfield street.
James Gallagher, 10 Sixth street.
P. McArdle, 82 Smithfield street.
Byrne & Urling, 101 Smithfield street.
Urling & Buchlon, 54 6th St.

NICKLE GOLD AND SILVER PLATING.
Walter E. Hague, Virgin Alley, near Wood street.

LATE GLASS & SHOW CASES
Gillespie & Co, 86 Wood street

PHOTOGRAPHS.
Central Photograph Rooms; 12 5th ave
L Strub, 69 5th avenue
B. L. H. Dabbs, 46 6th street.
W. H. Whitehead, 20 5th avenue.
J. R. Pearson, 70 5th avenue.

PICKLES, SAUCES, VINEGAR, &c.
Heinz, Noble & Co., 167 & 169, 2d Ave.

PIANOS, ORGANS and MUSICAL GOODS.
J. M. Hoffman, 6 5th Ave. (Importer.)
Barr & Knake, 1 Sixth St.

RESTUARANT & BILLIARD ROOMS
G Masby, under Pittsburgh opera house

STENCILS' STEEL STAMPS AND SEL PRESSES
J D Mathews, 3d avenue, near Market
W A Bunting, 34 Liberty street

SPRING AND AXLES.
Duquesne Spng & Axle Works, 171 Penn Ave.

TRUNKS, VLISES AND LADIE'S ATCHELS.
Joseph Liebl, 113 Wood street
W J Gilmore, 3 5th avenue
Vogel & Grahm, 118 and 146 Wood St
A Tindle, jr., 9 Smithfield street.

THROAT, LUNG & EAR DISEASES.
Dr. J. A. Suter, 256 Penn St.

UPHOLSTERERS.
R. W. Roberts, 153 Wood St.
Wilts Upholstery, 44 Smithfield street.

WEATHER STRIPS AND WOOD CARPETS.
Wilts' wholstery—Agent for Western Penn and Eastern Ohio—44 Smithfield stet.

WOODAND IRON WORKING MACHINERY.
M. B. Cobrane & Co., 121 Liberty St.

WHITE LEAD AND COLORS.
T. H. Nevin & Co., cor. Third ave. and Mark St.

WINES & LIQUORS, (WHOLESALE)
Dilling & Stevenson, 87 Second Ave.

WHOLSALE MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS.
Porter Donaldson & Co., (successor to J H Hawkins & Co., Steubenville) 127 Wood street.

apr2-73;1y

Lgal Advertisements.

CARPES, OIL CLOTHS,

MATTINGS, SHADES
AND SHADE CLOTH,
HOLLANDS ALL COLORS,
GREEN
STAIR RODS with Patent Fastening
TABLE COVERS,
PIANO COVERS,
RUGS AND MATS,

WELTY BROTHERS,

106 FEDERAL STREET,
ALLEGHENY CITY, PA.

mar9-73-1y

$300,000

MISSOURI STATE LOTTERY,

Legalized by State Authority and Drawn in GRAND SINGLE NUMBER SCHEME

50,000 NUMBERS.

Class, G to be Drawn July 31 1873.

5880 Prizes Amounting to $300,000.

1 Prize of	$50 000	500 prizes of	$ 100
1 prize of	18 450	9 prizes of	1 000
1 prize of	10 000	9 prizes of	500
1 prize of	7 500	9 prizes of	300
4 prizes of	5 000	9 prizes of	250
4 prizes of	2 500	20 prizes of	200
20 prizes of	1 000	35 prizes of	150
20 prizes of	800	180 prizes of	120
40 prizes of	350	5000 prizes of	10

Tickets, $10. *Half Tickets, $5.* Quarter, $2.20

☞ Our lotteries are chartered by the State, are always drawn at the time named, and all drawings are under the supervision of sworn commissioners.

☞ The official drawing will be published in the St. Louis papers, and a copy of Drawing sent to purchasers of tickets.

☞ We will draw a similar scheme the last day of every month during the year 1873.

☞ Remit by POST OFFICE MONEY ORDERS, REGISTERED LETTER, DRAFT or EXPRESS. Address

MURRAY, MILLER & CO.,
Post office box 2446 St. Louis, Mo.
apr16-1y

THOMAS ALLISON & SON

DEALERS IN

Dry Goods and Notions,

GROCERIES,

QUEENSWARE,

HARDWARE,

NAILS,

GLASS,

FISH,

BACON,

FLOUR,

MEAL,

GRAIN,

MILL FEED,

&c., &c.

We will constantly keep a full line of the above goods on hand and sell at the lowest rates.

☞ All heavy goods delivered free of charge.

apr23-3m

Geo. Heideger & Co.,
9 & 11 West Ohio Street,
ALLEGHENY CITY, PA.

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

WHISKIES, BRANDIES, WINES, SCOTCH ALES, HOLLAND GINS, &c., &c.

apr30-1f

GEO. CRAWFORD & Co.
JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS
AGENTS FOR ALL THE AMERICAN WATCHES
76 FIFTH AVE PITTSBURGH Pa.

may28 1f

ESTABLISHED IN 1838.

RE-ESTABLISHED IN 1869.

C. G. Hammer & Sons,

Manufacturers of Fine and Medium FURNITURE of every description and price, handmade and superior in style and quality than found in most or any other Furniture House this side of the mountains.

Photographs and Price Lists sent on application, or when in the city don't forget the place—Sign of the Large Golden Chair.

46, 48, and 50 SEVENTH AVENUE,

apr2-1y PITTSBURGH, PA.

CARPERTON'S

DINING ROOMS,

No. 60 Market Street.

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Tables Furnished with the best the market affords in its season.

Meals from 6½ in the morning until 12 o'clock at night. may21-3m

EXHIBITION

OF

STEAM

Rock Drilling Machines.

In Order To give Inventors, Makers and Owners of all Improvements in Rock Drilling, Blasting, Quarrying and Mining of every description an opportunity to practically demonstrate their interests, an EXHIBITION will take place of all said improvements at the Quarry of EDWARD BAILEY,

Crescent Street, Pittsb'gh,

On July 8, 9 and 10 Next.

All interested in such matters are invited to attend. For further information apply to

ARTHUR KIRK,

Agent Hazard Powder Co.,

No. 19 Seventh Street.,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

jes5-1m

Executor's Notice.

Estate of Miss Abigail Hoyt, dec'd.

Letters testamentary upon the estate of Miss Abigail Hoyt, deceased, late of Industry township, Beaver county, Pa. having been granted to the subscriber, all persons having claims or demands against said estate, or knowing themselves indebted to the estate, are hereby requested to make known the same to the undersigned without delay. JAMES H. CUNNINGHAM, Ex'r.,

jes5-6w1 BEAVER, PA.

Miscellaneous.

BURNELL'S MUSEUM

AND

PARLOR MENAGERIE

AND

THEATORUM!

Open Day and Evening, all the Year.

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST PLACE OF AMUSEMENT IN THE CITY.

SIX PERFORMANCES from the Stage, DAILY!

TWO IN THE FORENOON,

TWO IN THE AFTERNOON,

TWO IN THE EVENING.

Doors open from 8 o'clock in the morning until 10 o'clock at night.

☞ Admission to all, only 25 cents.

When visiting the city, don't fail to visit

BURNELL'S MUSEUM,

5th Ave., between Wood and Smithfield Sts.,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

mar5-73-1y

Black and Gold Front,

GEORGE W. BIGGS

No. 159 SMITHFIELD ST.

Four doors above Sixth Ave.

FINE WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY

Optical and Fancy Goods, &c.

PITTSBURGH, PA.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING.

Please cut this advertisement out and bring it with you. je14-1y

NEW STORE!

NEW GOODS,

Heimberger & Logan,

99 SMITHFIELD STREET,

PITTSBURGH.

HATS, CAPS, CANES, KID GLOVES

AND

UMBRELLAS.

The only one-price Hat House in Pittsburgh

5-7-3m

NEW CARPETS.

A Very Large Stock

IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC

CARPETS,

Oil Cloths, &c.

LOW PRICED CARPETS,

Of every kind,

WHOLESALE and RETAIL,

HENRY McCALLUM,

51 FIFTH AVENUE,

(Near Wood Street.)

PITTSBURG PA.

sep18-1y

A. HANAUER

HAS

REMOVED

HIS

Beaver Falls

ESTABLISHMENT,

AND

Concentrated

AT THE

BAZAAR

OF

FASHION.

dec4-73.1y

Dry Goods.

A. W. ERWIN & CO.,

IMPORTERS

Jobbers

AND

RETAILERS

—OF—

DRY-GOODS,

JOB LOTS

FROM

EASTERN

AUCTION

SALES

Nos. 172 and 174,

Federal Street,

Allegheny

CITY.

pec18-1y

SPEYERER & SONS

ARE RECEIVING

A LARGE and WELL SELECTED

Stock of

NEW GOODS,

FROM THE EAST, bought at

LOWEST CASH PRICES;

CONSISTING OF

DRY-GOODS,

GROCERIES,

BOOTS & SHOES,

HATS & CAPS,

QUEENSWARE,

HOLLOWARE,

ROPE AND OAKUM,

FAHNESTOCK'S,

And the First National

WHITE LEADS,

PAINTS.

DRY AND IN OIL;

AND A LARGE STOCK of OIL.

ALSO,

144 BARRELS

CANTON CITY Flour;

ALSO,

144 BARRELS FALCON FLOUR;

ALSO,

15 HOGSHEADS New Orleans SUGAR;

ALSO,

30 BARRELS N. O. MOLASSES

ALSO,

150 *KEGS WHEELING NAILS;*

ALSO,

10 TONS OF WHEELING IRON,

—AT—

SPEYERER & SONS,

ROCHESTER, Pa.

April 13, 1872: 1y: chdgmaysS.

D. S. RANGER,

Bridge Street,

BRIDGEWATER, PA.

IS WEEKLY RECEIVING A FRESH SUPPLY OF GOODS IN EACH OF THE FOLLOWING DEPARTMENTS:

DRY GOODS

Steubenville Jeans,
Cassimeres and Sattinets,
White Woolen Blankets,
White and Colored and Barred Flannels,
Merinos,
Delaines,
Plaids,
Ginghams,
Cobergs,
Lawns,
Water Proofs,
Chinchilla,
Cloths,
Woolen Shawls,
Brown and Black Muslins,
Drilling, Tickings,
Prints,
Canton
Flannels,
Jaconets,
Table Linen,
Irish Linen,
Crash,
Counterpanes,
Hoisery,
Gloves,
& Mits.

Groceries

Coffee, Teas, Sugar, Molasses, White Silver Drips, Golden and Common Syrups, Mackerel in barrels and kits, Star and Tallow Candles, Soap, Spices and Mince Meat. Also, SALT.

Hardware, Nails, Glass,

Door Locks, Door Latches, Hinges, Screws, Table Cutlery, Table and Tea Spoons, Sleigh